

# Mt. Sterling Advocate.

A WEEKLY JOURNAL, IDENTICAL IN INTEREST WITH ITS OWN PEOPLE.

VOLUME XV

MT. STERLING, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY, JULY 11, 1906.

NUMBER 52

## THREE MEN SHOT,

ONE OF WHOM ESCAPES.

The Shooting Took Place in Rear of and in Davis' Saloon, According to Report.

On Wednesday afternoon a shooting took place on the premises occupied by P. H. Davis, the saloon keeper. Below we give facts as could be ascertained.

Geo. Bowen, colored, was shot once. The ball passed through his body on right side, penetrating the liver. He was taken to his father's home. His condition is dangerous.

Robert Willoughby was shot in left arm, the ball cutting the artery near shoulder. He bled profusely. He walked up the street until met by friends who took him to Dr. Willis' office on second floor. The Dr. was out. As they came down Willoughby fell and in semi-conscious condition was taken to Dr. W. R. Thompson's office, who cared for him. He spent the night at Mrs. Stephens' boarding house near cattle pens. From loss of blood he was very weak, but will soon be out unless poison develops.

### CARTER ESCAPES.

Rob't Carter colored did shooting after the shooting Carter ran down Main street, up Queen to the Wood property, over fences and through J. G. Trimble's place, down alley, across railroad and disappeared in cornfield and beyond. He was traced by blood, but escaped at nightfall. As he went down Main street a colored man saw his wound made by bullet. Up to Thursday afternoon he had not been captured. It is not known who shot him.

It Bowen recovers there may be developments which will explain the whole affair.

### WILLOUGHBY'S STATEMENT.

My name is Robert Willoughby, son of Robert Willoughby, deceased, of Aaron's Run neighborhood. I am not yet 21 years old. On Wednesday afternoon I went to Davis' saloon to look for Nert. Rowell. This is first time I have been in the saloon for several months. I did not drink anything there. Do not know Davis. I did winkler the clerk, but he said with him. Saw one white man a stranger. I went to closet in back yard. In rear of main building I saw a crowd of negroes, about 15 or 20 making a great noise like cee. A crap game was in progress and many appeared to be playing. I

did not stop to watch them. I started through the building to come out. When about half way in building I heard the fight. Do not know how many were engaged in the quarrel. When I heard first shot I did not stop. My back was toward the rear of house. The second shot, I think, hit me; did not see the man who shot me, nor did I see any pistol. Heard 4 or 5 shots in all, some after I was hit inside and some after I reached front pavement. This is the first time I had seen gambling there. I think that people in saloon could easily have seen the men in the game. Some body in saloon said a white fellow is shot. I walked up street and when near store where bath tubs are I met two friends. I remember being carried by some body."

### BOWEN'S STATEMENT.

On Thursday afternoon we called at the home of Sonny Bowen in Smithville to see his son, George Bowen, who was shot. We had spoken to his physician of our intention to interview him. Bowen began to talk. He said that while he was talking to a colored man named Chenuit, the man Robert Carter came up and began to talk rough to him and shot him. This was in backyard. That he himself was not engaged in playing craps. His wife objected to our talking to him, saying he was too sick to be worried and that the doctor forbade his talking. We regarded her wishes an excuse ourselves.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

Accompanied by a friend, the writer procured the above statements. We do not say that our informants are true or false. We report what they said. We are not a detective agency or civil officer.

Accidents will happen, but the best regulated families keep Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil for such emergencies. It subdues the pain and heals the hurt. 51-4t.

### Items Concerning the Courier-Journal European Trip.

Members of the Tour-to-Europe party are to report at the Courier-Journal office at 10:30 o'clock, sharp Thursday morning, July 12, for final instructions, tickets, etc. The start will be made in a special Pullman sleeper via the Louisville and Nashville road at 1 o'clock Thursday afternoon. A special dinner will be served on the dining car. Cincinnati will be reached at 4:20. The Big Four will take the party to Cleveland Buffalo, and the car will be switched on the

famous New York Central. Promptly at 11 o'clock Saturday morning all must be aboard, and at 12 o'clock will be weighed, and out of New York we will steam for foreign parts.

The territory to be covered by the Tour embraces one night in New York; seven days on steamship "Columbia," a prep at Ireland; two days in Scotland; seven days in England; five days in France; five days in Switzerland; four days in Germany; two days in Holland; one day in Belgium; nine days en route on steamship "Finland" for New York, and then two days for Home, Sweet Home.

The steamship "Columbia," on which the tourists will sail from New York, is the handsomest of the famous fleet of the Anchor line. She is 500 feet in length by 56 feet. She is divided into nine water-tight compartments. The accommodations on board are distributed throughout six decks.

The "Columbia" sails at noon Saturday, July 14, from her dock at New York. The "Finland," on which the tourists will return, is equally as comfortable. She is to sail from Antwerp for the return voyage Saturday, August 18.

### AS TO BAGGAGE.

Successful contestants and invited guests are urged to confine their baggage to as small a quantity as possible. Two suit cases or large satchels should hold all the wardrobe necessary. Under no circumstances take a big trunk. Only fifty-six pounds of baggage will be taken free after landing at Glasgow.

### THE WINNERS.

Misses  
Elsie Muir, Louisville, Ky.  
Myrtle Jenkins, " " "  
Nora Kirsh, " " "  
Bessie Hunter, " " "  
Anabel Adams, " " "  
Alice Kohler, " " "  
Sallie Ewing, St. Matthews, Ky.  
Aeneas Schwaninger, Jeffersonville, Ind.

Katie Bergerding, New Albany, Indiana.  
Celeste Kosure, Madisonville, Ky.  
Maud Miller, Elkton, Ky.  
Mattie Christian, Russellville, Ky.  
Anna Hazelip, Brownsville, Ky.  
Anna Ford, Smith's Grove, Ky.  
Birdie Kelly, Lebanon, Ky.  
Mattie Hughes, Midway, Ky.  
Milda McMillan, Paris, Ky.  
Esther Wilson, Mt. Sterling, Ky.  
Virginia Kennedy, Owensboro, Ky.

To the candidate receiving the largest losing votes.

Miss Frances Smith, Elizabethtown, Ky.

### INVITED GUESTS.

Because of continuous hard work and the large vote polled, each securing 250,000 or more, the Courier-Journal invites these young women to make the trip to Europe as members of the party:

Miss Mollie E. Schiffman, Louisville; Miss Bertha Schack, Louisville; Miss Sad Craig, Jeffersonville, Ind.; Miss Mary Mousty, New Albany, Ind.; Miss Hattie Fierstein, Hopkinsville, Ky.; Miss Bessie Cox, Livermore, Ky.; Miss Mary Lear, Paint Lick, Ky.

### SPECIAL GUESTS.

Those named below will go on the Tour as special guests of the Courier-Journal, and they pay their own way, or represent the paper:  
Mrs. Kate S. Bohannon, Stanton; Miss Lida May Kast, Louisville; Miss Eva Bailey, Harrodsburg; Mr. George Franklin Kast and Mr. G. E. Johnson, of the Courier-Journal.

A spoiled child is almost as hard to raise as a turkey.

### Will of J. Davis Reid Probated.

The will of J. Davis Reid was offered for probate in County Court Tuesday. The will is dated October 4, 1905. He disposes of his property as follows:

To J. Coleman Reid absolutely the Jones farm and enough of the Games land, including improvements, to make him equal with other heirs.

To Henry P. Reid the Buford place, part of Congleton farm, the balance of Games farm, the Wamsley place, the Reid tract and enough of the land devised by N. Prewitt to make him equal. This land is entailed.

To Carolyn G. Reid the home place, except the 35 acres allotted to H. P. Reid, and enough of the land in front of the house to make her equal. This land includes the residence of the deceased, and is entailed.

To W. H. Reid a tract of land lying on Prewitt and Thomson Station pike, and part of the Chorn and Davis tracts, absolutely.

To Elizabeth D. Chenuit, wife of D. M. Chenuit, the southern portion of the home farm known as the Treadway place, the Bean land, and portion of the lands purchased from J. D. Gay and others to make her equal. Entailed.

To Walker P. Reid part of the Chorn land, including improvements, and enough of the Chorn and Davis lands to make him equal. Entailed.

He directs how the lands shall be divided so as to give all the heirs a frontage on the pike.

He directs that all of his personal property be sold as soon as convenient after his death, and that an equal division be made among his children. All the children are charged with advancements.

He concludes with this admonition: "Let everything be done without contention and let peace and love reign in your lives forever."

J. Coleman Reid, W. H. Reid and D. M. Chenuit were named as Executors without bond. On account of the fact that W. H. Reid is a non-resident, he was disqualified, and at his request the other two Executors will carry out the terms of the will.

M. A. Prewitt, Caswell Prewitt and D. G. Howell were appointed appraisers of the estate, which is estimated to be worth \$200,000.

According to a dispatch from Arizona, President Roosevelt has written a letter in which he urges the people of that Territory to vote to be admitted to the Union with New Mexico.

### Grave Joke.

A statesman in an argument had turned the tables rather neatly on his opponent, Senator Dolliver, in congratulation, said:

"You remind me of a Fort Dodge doctor, Dr. X. This gentleman once had a grave dug for a patient, supposed to be dying, who afterward recovered, and over this error of judgment the doctor was joked for many years.

"Once he attended in consultation with three conferees another patient. This patient really died. After his death, as the physicians discussed the case together, one of them said:

"Since quick burial is necessary, we might enter the body temporarily. I understand our brother or has a vacant grave on hand."

"Yes, he said, 'believe I am the only physician present whose graves are not all filled.'"—Philadelphia Record.

Jealousy is like some other things. The lid should be kept on it.

### A County Judge Thwarts Local Option in Carlisle.

This state of affairs was found to exist in the course of the trial of the Commonwealth vs. Massey & Merrifield charged with bringing whisky into a local option district in Police Judge George S. Burroughs' court Tuesday.

The proof, in our mind, and in the mind of the court and the community, was conclusive that the whisky was brought here at their instance and in violation of the law, if that law existed, but upon investigation by the council for the defendants it was discovered that the County Judge had failed to order the result of the local option election spread upon the record, which according to the Statute does not become a law until it is so done, the people thus being stifled by the mere negligence, or oversight, of some official, which of course was not maliciously, or the matter of its not having been recorded would have leaked out ere this. It is a case of what is everybody's business is nobody's business, and the matter was not looked after—thus taking it for granted all legal steps had been taken.

At the conclusion of the trial the defendants made affidavit that the two barrels of whisky in question belonged to them, and they were ordered by the court turned over to them.

This matter can be remedied by the County Judge making the proper order next Monday, regular court day.—Nicholas Democrat, July 4th.

"Suffered day and night the torment of itching piles. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Ointment. It cured me permanently."—Hon. John R. Garrett, Mayor, Girard, Ala. 51-4t.

### She Opened It.

Mrs. M's patience was much tried by a servant who had the habit of standing with her mouth open. One day, as the maid waited upon the table, her mistress was open as usual and her mistress, giving her a severe look, said "Mary, your mouth is open." "Yes, um," replied Mary, "I opened it."—Everybody's Magazine.

Harsh physics react, weaken the bowels, cause chronic constipation. Doan's Cathartics operate easily, tone the stomach, cure constipation. 25c. Ask your druggist for them. 51-4t.

On the Fourth of July W. J. Bryan addressed the American Society in London, his subject being "The White Man's Burden." He kept aloft from politics and the trend of his speech was that the educational work done by England and the United States has made them more honored and loved than all their military exploits, however great.

A healthy man is a king in his own right; an unhealthy man is an unhappy slave. Burdock Blood Bitters builds up sound health—keeps you well. 51-4t.

Officers have begun tearing out the gaming devices at the casinos of West Baden and French Lick Springs hotels, the paraphernalia filling two large freight cars.

Boys like pie so well they never know what kind it is they are eating.

San Francisco will permit her saloons to resume business, but the license fee will be raised to \$500 from \$84 per year. Liquor selling has been prohibited since April 18, and it is stated there has been a remarkable decrease in crime.

### Justice To Women Will Give Them a Right To Vote.

(Sudden Ignorance.)

The great argument in favor of woman suffrage is not that it will make politics purer and better, but that it is demanded by that equality which is justice. Woman shares with man the whole burden of the State, she bears and rears the soldiers and laborers. She contributes by domestic labor to the income and resources of the States. There is a growing class of independent women who own property and manage business affairs. Even were it true, which it is not, it is no argument to say women are represented by their fathers, brothers and husbands. The great law of equal justice requires that they have this political power in their own right. It is simply silly to say only bad and ignorant women will vote, for experience shows the best women vote when they have the chance, and it opens their intellectual eyes. As women are in fact purer than men, so their influence will make politics purer, but this is not the real point, nor will the difference, in my opinion, be very great. The real point is that now every male bourgeois and ignorant can vote if he wants to, and no woman, however cultured and intelligent, can vote if she wants to. Neither good nor bad women now have a chance to vote. Give all of them the chance all men have and justice will have been done. It will then be a woman's own fault and choice (just as it is now man's) if she stays away from the polls. With the chief argument that she will be insulted at the polls and the flag gloss of her femininity worn away I have little patience. If our men are a mob to insult women, let us deprive them of every right incident to manhood. Neither womanhood or manhood is lost by freedom. Much that is mistaken for womanhood is sudden ignorance and pitiful helplessness.—Charles Erskine Scott Wood in the Pacific Monthly.

### TAKE IT IN TIME.

Just as Scores of Mt. Sterling People Have Done.

Waiting doesn't pay. If you neglect the aching back, urinary troubles, diabetes, surely follow. Doan's Kidney Pills relieve backache.

Cure every kidney ill. M. F. Enright, the well known wholesale liquor dealer of Hellen Avenue, Richmond, Ky., says:

"Sharp aches and pains through the small of my back and across the kidneys were accompanied in my case with other unmistakable evidence of kidney disorders. My condition was so apparent to me that I searched high and low for relief, but seemed unable to find it until one lucky day a friend told me of Doan's Kidney Pills and acting upon his advice, I got a box. They righted all the irregularities in your and weakness of the kidneys. I am therefore more sound—how can I recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to others?"

Pleanty more proof is wanted to collect Mt. Sterling people. Doan's drug.

What his customer's Metal Does Not Rust. For sale by al does not rust in Lake 50 cents. Price, South America. A Buffalo, New York, an anchor, or any article the United States, if thrown in this lake Remember it! months, is as bright when take no other keep up as when it came fresh on the foundry.

It is also: Five Times the Limit. of entertain in Russia it is illegal to marry with a baby, more than five times, and a pleasant day agerman must not marry. rainy season.

satellies ask, houses and lots 3 p. m. Sat. July 14, Court-house door. See ad.

## Not Only

have in a new line of Globe-Wernicke BOOK CASES, but also a new and much nicer line of

## All Kinds of Furniture

All we ask is for you to come and look, and we will make the PRICE THAT SUITS you.

Will be glad to show you through our stock any day.

PINE LINE of Reed & Rattan GOODS will be in, in a few days. Come and see for yourselves, bring your friends along.

**W. A. SUTTON & SON.**

Cor. Bank and Main St.



the original and only perfect sectional bookcase. The doors are non-binding, dust-proof, operate on roller bearings, and positively cannot get out of order. Also furnished with the best of drawers. Call and see them, or send for catalog with interior views showing them artistically arranged in library, parlor, or hall, etc. No. 105 is the catalogue to ask for.



## Advocate Publishing Company

Printed in the Presses of the M. Sterling National Bank, at Lexington, Ky.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00

If not paid within five months, \$1.50

Each copy sent accompanied order. No subscription accepted without cash paid.

J. W. REDDEN, Editors and Publishers

B. W. TRIMBLE, Editors and Publishers

## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

### FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce Judge John W. Redden, of the county of Montgomery, a candidate for Congress subject to the action of the Democratic party.

### FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce Judge H. Clay McCall as a candidate for Congress in the Tenth District, subject to the action of the Republican party, in nomination or otherwise.

We are authorized to announce A. F. Bird, of Winchester, Clark county, a candidate for Congress in the Tenth District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

### Be calm and careful.

Don't get excited, you might say something which you will later regret.

Bear patiently with an editor who desires the best interest of the community.

Now don't print any court proceedings, you might hurt somebody's feeling.

If you hear that the editor has said so and so, ask him or put on your spectacles and read again.

Even disreputable men can tell the truth or a falsehood, and are sometimes good and sometimes bad.

A few more bar room experiences will cause some people to talk, and possibly think that something has happened.

We hope the charge by Goodpaster concerning a policeman's admonition to proprietors of a gambling house are false.

We don't seriously object to being cussed a little (our callers on Wednesday did not cuss us) and we won't get mad if we are misunderstood.

We are pleased to answer questions and will receive callers courteously, even though they may think we are unkind, thoughtless or real mean. If we are obscure again, ask.

## INDICTABLE.

There is a law on the statute books that makes it indictable to allow Russian Thistles to grow on farms. We mention this that farmers may look about and see if they have them on their premises.

## BRYAN'S POSITION.

Hon. W. J. Bryan has written a letter to the people relative to becoming a candidate for President. It will be his pleasure to be used by his people, but more so should they decide upon another for their standard-bearer. He is close to the people and they would delight to honor him again by making him their candidate. To us it seems his chances for election are better than ever.

## A PITY IT IS.

It is a pity that men of like doctrines whose object is to best serve the state should deal in accusations that men make mistakes disease and aubert, but the party demanded. Aided by the so called will be performing go down into his of charge; neither more for the seller will be asked a penny. The club, my administration the expens, as it is efforts to made instituting the markhouse second mote the breeding and States; laws dogs of good race. He County

## Tween the Acts.

"You say there wasn't dead from eye in the house?" "Not one. But the th, and the were something fierce," observed wauke Sentinel.

## Who Wouldn't?

I would rather have a that lacks money than that lacks a man.—Thomis

## WILL ENFORCE THE LAW

The meeting in the Carlin-court house yard Sunday afternoon was one of the most orderly gatherings we have ever witnessed having more the appearance of a love feast than it did of an indignation meeting, and therefore it was all the more dangerous to those who are violating the law against selling liquor. The fact that the meeting was conservative should not mislead any who are inclined to take a long shot at selling liquor, for in that they will be mistaken. There is no surer thing in the future than that the law against the sale of intoxicants in Cardiff—and vicinity—is going to be enforced, and those who take the responsibility to violate the law need not be surprised if they get caught and punished. Better get out of the business or be ready to take your medicine.—The Mercury, July 5.

This is good news and good advice. The saloon must go. We would much prefer seeing the saloonists close out because they love and wish to save their fellow-men and want to do right, rather than that they must be forced to close; but close they will.

## THE PEOPLE WAIT.

The people are content to wait the action of the jury in the Hargis-Callahan trial at Beattyville. It is expected the case will continue two weeks. The prosecution expects to show that the defendants entered into a conspiracy and caused Marcum to be killed and that the men were paid for killing Marcum. For the defense Young said "we will show most of the witnesses for the prosecution are either convicts or ex-convicts and that those who are not have been induced by other motives." They propose to contradict every witness the Commonwealth introduces and will prove that Jett killed Marcum because he had prosecuted him once and proposed to do so again. He will also show that Hargis had not been on speaking terms with Jett for more than a year. Sensations are expected.

## ENFORCE THE LAWS.

We are of the opinion that a journalist without an opinion is a worthless luxury. Gambling is conducted in Mt. Sterling; it is unlawful, hurtful to decency and good morals and somebody is responsible. The people elect officers to enforce the laws and it occurs to us that these officials, whoever they may be responsible to the people for what they do or fail to do officially.

## GOOD CITIZENS.

Model citizens are law-abiding and will uphold the laws. If laws produce hurtful results or are inoperative they should be repealed.

When local option is enforced after January 1st, 1907, gambling dens will be apt to take their departure.

We expect the Council to investigate.

## High-Class

Perfumes,  
Toilet Powders,  
Soaps,  
Sponges,  
Bath Brushes,  
Rubber Sponges,  
Sea Salt.

In fact all requisites for the Bath and Toilet in the Finest Goods at

KENNEDY'S  
DRUG STORE.  
Call and Look.

The case against Tom Allen, member of the firm of Allen Bros., charged with assaulting the principal prosecuting witness, Goodpaster, was called in court Tuesday, and continued until July 17th.

Jan. Lewis has a nice farm for sale. See ad.

## MT. STERLING NATIONAL BANK

AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS JUNE 30, 1906

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans	\$284,568.93	Capital Stock	\$25,000.00
U.S. Bonds	\$30,000.00	Undivided Profits	\$1,500.00
Real Estate and Fixtures	9,000.00	Tax Fund	1,661.52
1 per cent. Redemption Fund	2,300.00	Circulation	\$25,000.00
Due from Banks	\$94,445.45	Cash on Hand	\$27,350.00
Cash	\$1,034.56	Deposits, Bank U.S.	1,000.00
		Depos. Individuals	\$20,579.91
Total	\$427,488.94		\$427,488.94

Undivided Profits on Hands Dec. 30, 1905 \$1,000.00  
Gross Receipts past six months \$5,349.12—\$16,529.12

## Disposed of as Follows:

Added to Surplus Fund	\$7,500.00
Regular Five Per Cent. Dividend	2,500.00
Added to Tax Fund	1,500.00
Paid for Steel Vault Fixtures	\$200.00
Expense Account	3,010.71
Resinuating to Undivided Profits	1,518.39—\$16,529.12

Your Account Solicited. DAVID HOWELL, Cashier. Correspondence Invited.

## EDITOR INTERVIEWED

By Police Judge, Mayor and Police Force.

On Thursday night we issued an extra containing the following (concerning Allen Bros. saloon): We do not seek to do injustice to any. We are only giving in item what is reported to have occurred. Whether or not Mr. Goodpaster certified falsely or truthfully, we do not presume to say. We presume that will be decided later.

About dinner hour on Wednesday we (B. W. Trimble) met policemen Willoughby and Wilson in Walsh Bros. store and they proceeded to express themselves, and Mr. Willoughby ordered his paper stopped and said that several things had appeared in the Advocate which would do us no good. We cheerfully consented to stop paper.

Later in afternoon the writer was at his desk in office when he was called upon by the following gentlemen: Joseph Kemper, Police Judge; C. W. Harris, Mayor; R. F. Mastin, Chief of Police, and O. M. Willoughby, Bruce Wilson and John McCormick, policemen. We did not ask if they "just happened" to drop in without informing each other.

Mr. Kemper led off as chief interrogator and expounder, followed now and then by some of his associates. They were at times pointed, at times scattering, asking the source of our information, why we did so and so instead of some other way, injecting into our editorial thoughts which we did not intend or even intimate; saying that a lie published could not be easily counteracted, insinuating that the court house gang or clique had been after them ever since they (my callers) had been in office; that the Advocate had not dealt fairly in the Porter Eubank escapade, that we had condoned the County Committee last fall, that the writer would be stirred up if some one should print in a town paper that a newspaper man or men of Mt. Sterling had been in a disreputable house; drawing a fine distinction about gambling done on the premises not being done in the saloon controlled by same party; expressing disapproval of our course. We are not a shorthand reporter so failed to get some items.

## OUR OFFER.

We assured them that we intended no injustice; that they were our friends, that if we had wronged them we would when convinced of our error make a correction as public as our article or editorial complained of; that the columns of our paper would be open to them if they had anything to say over their signatures; that we did not accuse them of guilt in protecting the gambling house, but (as we had said at Walsh Bros.) if any man on the force had acted as Mr. Goodpaster declared he was unworthy, of his office; that we have no pleasure in referring to disgraced or harmful things; that a newspaper man

should be careful as to what he says, but that he is not expected to withhold reference to any reported crime or violation of law until the courts have decided on the guilt or innocence of the accused; when asked if we would be willing to appear before the Council as a witness and "be sworn" we gladly consented to tell what we have heard (and we now say that if desired or permitted we can and will make a speech on civic righteousness).

More. We print this extra to correct some reports that are out, and to furnish some news. Now without waiting till next Wednesday. We stand by what we have said—whether or not we are supported by the public we are not to say.

Our partner, J. W. H., said nothing to do with this whole affair, as he is away from home.

For subscribers out of town, we reproduce same.

B. W. TRIMBLE.

Summit, Ky., July 5, 1906. B. W. Trimble, Editor, Advocate, Lexington, Ky.

Is The Young Man Safe?

On Sunday night at the Christian church, Rev. H. G. Turner preached a stirring sermon on the subject: "Is The Young Man Safe?" He reviewed conditions in Mt. Sterling—giving special attention to the 13 licensed saloons in our city, with their destructive work and their dominant influence in the political and social life of our city. He declared that is open violation of law, that one saloon has carried on business on Sunday and that scores of people knew of a gambling house being operated. He reviewed the \$6,000 revenue phase of the business, and showed what a low conception one must have who would seek to justify the business on account of such revenue. He declared that we use plain words, but that the conditions are such that plain words are necessary.

## COMMENTS.

The ministry of our town will be of one mind in condemning the whiskey business and the violations of law. We have often been surprised that so many lay-members of the church patronize, or apologize for the saloon or are such cowards that they dare not speak against the policy of license, or the destructive work of the saloon.

Notice:—I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my wife or any member of my family.

50-31. J. H. Forman.

## An Aged Woman.

J. G. Trimble recently visited his old home in Wolfe county, and while there he called upon Mrs. Parks, who has lived in the 18th, 18th and 20th centuries and is now 113 years of age. She was born in Virginia and has been married for 96 years and a member of the Methodist church for 95 years and a widow over 60 years. Her hearing is defective, but she talks intelligently and is in apparent good health. "She is able to walk about the house and bids fair to live for many years."



High Grade and Medium Vehicles Station Wagons, Stanhopes, Buggies, Runabouts, Latest and newest designs, everything in Harness; exclusive agents Columbus Buggies, Kauffman & Moyer Vehicles. CHENAULT & O'LEARY.

## THE STATE COLLEGE OF KENTUCKY, LEXINGTON, KY.

The Agricultural and Mechanical (State) College of Kentucky offers the following courses of study: B.S., Agricultural, chemical, biological, mechanical, electrical, civil, and mining engineering, each of which entitles a graduate to a license to practice in his degree. Each course of study is organized under a capable faculty and leads to a master's degree. Graduate students receive tuition, room, and board free, and if they remain in the country receive a stipend. The laboratories and museums are large, well equipped, comprehensive and modern. Much laboratory and science are freely provided for as required by courses. Graduates from several courses of study receive special facilities for post-graduate education. The demand is large for the ability of the college in the study of science and art. The State College of Kentucky is the only institution in the Commonwealth doing any major scientific work.

The completion of the college home for young women provides facilities for good board and lodging. It is well equipped with modern conveniences, including bath room and a room for physical culture. The college is heated by steam and supplied by electricity. An opportunity is thus afforded to them of a thorough education in studies, modern languages, literature, science, mathematics, logic, and history, and in the study of the physical sciences. The college is the State's only institution for the education of women in the study of science and art.

A new library building, with through the generosity of the State, is now under construction. The new building will be completed during the next academic year.

The Normal Department will receive a large accession of new students. Last year's largest increase in students, modern languages, and the study of the physical sciences. The college is the State's only institution for the education of women in the study of science and art.

For catalogue, method of obtaining appointments, and other information, apply to the Normal Department of the State College of Kentucky, Lexington, Ky.

FALL TERM BEGINS SEPTEMBER 12, 1906.

H. A. J. PULS, Fifth St., Lexington, Ky.

Is a Dyer and Cleaner of Men's and Women's Wears. Dry Cleaning a Specialty. Prices are reasonable and work done promptly and in the very best order. BOTH PHONES 2635.



WM. ADAMS & SON, Lexington, Ky.

ATLANTIC CITY, Cape May and Other Coast Resorts.

\$16.00 ROUND TRIP via Chesapeake & Ohio Ry. THURSDAY, AUGUST 2, 1906.

Tickets good to and from Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia, returning through sleeper and coaches on Chesapeake & Ohio Ry. For information call on or write to W. BAGNEY, D. P. A., Lexington, Ky.

# HOMES TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION.

Having moved to Louisville I have determined to sell my property in Mt. Sterling to the highest bidder at auction.

**I SAY THEY WILL BE SOLD AND I MEAN IT**

So don't miss the bargains and say "I didn't know you really meant to sell." The sale will take place at the Court House door.

**Saturday, July 14, 1906.**

At 3 p. m. Prospective purchasers can examine the property any time before that hour.

No. 1 is the modern 7-room, 2-story, frame building, with hall, store rooms, bath room, porches, verandas, etc.—very convenient. Built 4 years. Cistern, garden, new stable. Lot 60x250.

No. 2 is my elegant home place, the most modern in Mt. Sterling. The best piece of frame work I ever saw built. Has 10 rooms. Halls, baths, laundry room, porches and verandas. Hot and cold water on each floor. Hot water heating plant and water system that cost near \$1,000. Nearly every kind of fruit. Extra large stable, large garden and very large cistern in fact every one says this is the most ideally arranged home in Mt. Sterling. Has been built 5 years. Lot 100x250.

No. 3 is a beautiful lot 60x250, lying just east of the home place and is second to none for beauty.

All of the above property is situated on the South side of Holt avenue, Mt. Sterling, Ky., and join one to the other. A perpetual alley runs back of each of them.

Possession will be given of Nos. 1 and 3 at once; of No. 2 September 1st, 1906. TERMS: One-half cash, one-half in 12 months with 6 per cent with purchase lien.

**W. R. Nunnelle.**

J. C. or W. H. Wood will show the property.

## The Largest and Best Stock of Diamonds, Silverware and Jewelry.

Of all kinds in Central Kentucky

**A T**

## Jones' Jewelry Store

## SPECIAL REDUCED RATES

VIA THE

## Illinois Central Railroad.

Omaha, Nebraska, and Return

JULY 9th to 13th.

Through Sleepers and Free Reclining Chair Cars from Chicago.

Denver, Colorado, and Return

JULY 11th to 15th.

Through Coaches and Sleepers from Chicago.

S. Paul Minn., and Return

JULY 23d to 25th, 1906, Inclusive.

Through Sleepers and Free Reclining Chair Cars from Chicago.

Minneapolis, Minn., and Return

AUGUST 10th to 12th, 1906, Inclusive.

Through Sleepers and Free Reclining Chair Cars from Chicago.

## Summer Excursions to

California, Colorado, Mexico and Hot Springs, Ark.

For Rates and other information ask your home agent, or address

**F. W. HARLOW,**

DIV. PASS. AGENT, LOUISVILLE, KY.

### Elephant's Little Joke.

A big circus elephant has held up a train at B. East, Mich. When the train stopped at the station, the elephant, who was in a truck adjoining the engine, filled his trunk with water from the engine tank, and deluged the driver and stoker, driving them from the engine cab, and when they tried to return he repeated his trick. A man on the platform was enjoying the joke until the animal turned his attention to him and gave him a trunkful, knocking him off the platform, whence he rolled down an embankment and received injuries which terminated fatally. The elephant remained master of the situation until he had drained the tank.

### Don't Kill the Hawk.

Man has sinned more than any other animal in trifling with nature's balance. Glover crops and the killing of hawks are apparently unrelated, yet the hawks eat the field mice, the field mice prey on the immature bees, and the bees fertilize the clover blossoms. The death of a hawk means an overincrease of field mice, and a consequent destruction of the bees.—Country Life in America.

Appropriate. May—I am going to the masquerade as a waitress. What would be an appropriate costume for me to wear? Jack—Anything that's "fetching."—Philadelphia Ledger.

## Edith's Seventh Answer.

BY FRANK H. McLEOD.

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"You've certainly transformed the room," I said to Edith, opening the door and walking in in response to her bidding. It had originally been an attic, Edith having insisted that the world's best literature had been produced in a garret and on bread and water. She, however, eschewed the crusts, not caring to carry her convictions to that extent, yet always convinced of ultimate success if she could screw her courage up to the sticking point and do so.

After all, the room was now quite unlike an attic. When I told Edith she had transformed it, I meant by her own presence. She took it otherwise. Her beauty was conceded by all—yes, even by those who were jealous of her. But it was always her handicraft of which she was proud.

Tapestry hangings now hid the face of timbers rough-hewn in the days when Washington was young and Fourth of July's like any other day, for the house itself was of colonial antiquity, and there were wide divans on which one was allowed to sit among dozens of cushions done in colors to the rainbow unknown. There was a writing desk of odd design in one corner, and a desk from the depths of which a much-used typewriter was apt to half emerge, like a Jack-in-the-box, if one walked about with a heavy step. There was the usual array of brass articles used for ornamentation, and it was a by no means uncommon misadventure for me to sit down on a horizontal candlestick or a little copper kettle, and bend it entirely out of shape so that I might have an excuse for sending to Edith a half dozen other things I had picked up for her room.

"You were saying I'd transformed the room," she suggested, whittling desperately on a rubber eraser until she discovered her error and picked up a pencil instead.

"Now," she went on, "very much of what I've been able to do has been owing to your kindness. Of course I thank you, Robert."

"I shall receive my reward some day," I reminded her.

"So the Good Book says," I said.

"Oh, I am speaking of temporal things."

"Your mind should be above them," she admonished.

"You are as near an approach to divinity as I care for at present," I insisted.

"You should be ashamed to say so. What is any one of us after all? What are our little loves, our half-formed fancies, but things of a day—shadows that cross the face of the great sun of fame?"

"But my love is not a little love, neither is it the thing of a day," I contradicted, hotly. Edith blushed.

"You think—"

"I know—"

"Very well," this with resignation.

On the table lay a sheet of Edith's work, done in a maculine calligraphy popular of late years.

"What is this a map of?" I asked, innocently.

"It's not a map. It's the start of a story."

"Where's the rest of it?"

"Oh, I haven't thought it all out yet," with a sigh.

"Do you know what the title is to be?"

"I haven't decided on one."

"Will you let me suggest a title for it?"

"But you don't know what the story is about."

"Is there any connection," I asked, meekly, "between a story and its title?"

"Certainly," sniffed Edith, indignantly.

"Then there's a missing link to some," I declared.

"Those are by inferior authors."

"To change the subject, have you sold any stock of late?" I asked. A newspaper training had learned me to speak of a story in that way.

"Stuff!" she exclaimed in high edginess. "To think of your

speaking so of my stories, Robert!"

As Edith looked on the verge of tears, I offered a hasty apology.

"Really, little girl, I was only using a technical term. You know I like your stories, and could sit and hear you read them to me all day." (I could, too, but there are other things I'd rather talk about.)

"Yes, Robert, you are more partial to me than the editors are."

"Confound them! I've half a mind to call on two or three of them and let 'em know what I think of their judgment!" I exclaimed, viciously.

As I was half back on my class eleven at college, I think there are few editors—they are mostly puny fellows—who would contradict me if I were aroused to anger.

Edith—serious little mix—didn't believe in coercion.

"If I can't win by merit, I don't want to win," she declared, stoutly.

"Edith," I asked, tenderly, "why couldn't you write just the same after we were married?"

"Of all the impudence! I've not said we were going to be yet, have I? And, besides, marriage is said to be an impediment to a literary career."

"Aren't you so-and-so married?" I asked, naming over a half dozen of the best-known feminine authors of the day. I didn't know



"FOR THE SEVENTH TIME, EDITH, I WISHED I WAS GOING TO ASK YOU TO MARRY ME."

whether they were or not, but spun them off at random.

"I suppose so," she admitted, doubtfully.

I pursued my unscrupulously gained advantage.

"For the seventh time, Edith," I warned, "I am going to ask you to marry me."

"And for the seventh time—" she began, mockingly.

"Now, Edith," I interposed. "I am only human and I can't go on this way forever. I have here—"

I showed it to her—"a ticket to Havana. Shall I buy another, or go alone to-morrow?"

Edith looked me squarely in the face. Her own was rather white. She hesitated.

"The seventh time," I said, quietly, taking up my hat. "That was the title I was going to suggest for your story."

There was a long silence. Edith's face was half averted, but what I could see led me to hope.

"You are going?" she asked in a voice intended to be quite steady, but still looking away from me.

"If you tell me to," I replied.

Another silence.

"Can't you get the tickets for a week from to-morrow?" she asked.

And that was Edith's seventh answer.

Carriage-a-Rede Chasm.

Among the many natural curiosities and beauties of North Ireland is Carrick-a-rede, an isolated rock, separated from the mainland by a chasm 60 feet wide, and more than 80 feet deep. Here the salmon are intercepted in their retreat to the rivers. A rude bridge of ropes is thrown across, which, protected by a single rope-rail, swings about in the most uncomfortable manner, often rendering the using of it a dangerous feat in stormy weather save to the natives, who cross it with the utmost indifference.

Necessity calls, houses and lots, 3 p. m., Saturday, July 14, Court-house door. See ad.

## PECULIAR "HEATHENISM."

That of the Japanese May Be Regarded as Not Altogether Objectionable.

Are the Japanese heathen? Yes. In the minds of many persons they are linked up with the people of Patagonia and other foreign lands.

But the Japs are a peculiar kind of heathen, says the San Antonio (Tex.) Gazette. One could almost wish that America could import some of their savage customs.

For instance, they have what is known as the moral code. It is not a Sunday or a parade affair. They do not forget it for six days, and then brush the dust off it when the minister comes to dinner on Sunday. The code is a part of the national life, and here it is:

Diligence is one's profession. Love and loyalty between master and servants.

Decorum and propriety. Gallantry and bravery.

Truthfulness and justice. Simplicity and frugality.

Contempt and meanness.

The best thing in religion is love, for it combines tenderness, charity, compassion, courtesy, decency, respect. It is a combination of all the virtues, and the Japs have taken this best thing and molded it into their lives until the people have become artists, lovers of the beautiful. They regard gardens as their choicest possessions and believe that care for the aged is a privilege instead of a duty.

It was the emperor of this heathen land who commanded his soldiers to not only fight valiantly for their native land, but to love their enemies.

And the prisoners of Japan found better treatment than their own homes afforded.

Prof. Nitobe says: "What Christianity has done in Europe towards arousing compassion in the minds of belligerent horrors, love of music and letters has done in Japan."

When Buying Boots.

It is now a generally accepted theory that the human foot varies in the course of the 24 hours. On rising in the morning the foot is at its smallest. During the day it gradually increases in size, reaching the limit at three p. m. After this it remains the same until we retire, when it slowly decreases. Thus the best time for buying boots or shoes is in the middle of the afternoon, when our feet are at their largest.

Marble Playing.

Children played marbles on the streets many years ago. Playing marbles have been found among the ruins of Pompeii.

Originally this child's amusement came from Holland, and was introduced into England about 1639. The marbles were made of clay, stone and agate, and so extensive was the call for them that they came to be considered an important article of trade in Germany.

Home of Toothpicks.

Quill toothpicks come from France. The largest factory in the world is near Paris, where there is an annual product of 20,000,000 quills. The factory was started to make quill pens, but when these went out of general use it was converted into a toothpick mill.

Advance of Surgery.

Twenty years ago 50 per cent. of cases of amputation terminated fatally; but under the modern system of antiseptic surgery the danger of this operation has been so far reduced that the rate of mortality does not now exceed from 5 to 12 per cent. of the number of cases.

Football.

A kind of football was first played about the time of Edward III. in England. Shortly after its advent, however, it was prohibited. Later it was again revived, but in the reign of James I. it was suppressed as being rough and brutal.

Life of a Horse.

Civilization shortens the life of a horse. In a wild state he lives to be 36 or 40 years old, while the domestic horse is old at 25 years.

## HIGH PRICES OF CHAIRS.

One Dozen of Louis XIV. Days Was Recently Sold for One Hundred Thousand Dollars.

The value of chairs is strictly relative. Enormous prices have been paid for chairs in recent years, notably \$100,000 for a set of half a dozen Louis XIV. chairs, upholstered in Gobelin tapestry, which were originally made for Marie Antoinette. Even this price, states the Cleveland Plain Dealer, by the way, was exceeded by the sum paid for three of the Hamilton palace tables, one of which brought \$30,000.

A most valuable and historically interesting suite of furniture is that which more than a century ago was presented by Warren Hastings to Tippoo Sahib and which was purchased at the Londonborough sale for \$5,000. The suite consists of a red card table, a sofa, two small cabinets and four armchairs, all of solid ivory most exquisitely carved. But probably the most costly chair in the world is one of the many treasures of the shah of Persia. It is of solid gold, thickly incrustured with diamonds, rubies, pearls and sapphires, and its value is estimated at \$500,000. In the house of commons at Westminster are two armchairs which once belonged to Gladstone, and one of which was his favorite seat when at Downing street.

A short time ago a romantic story was told in the French papers of two dilapidated armchairs which were sold among the effects of a Mme. Borg, a widow, who died at Dellys, an Algerian seaport town. The widow was reputed to be rich, but a thorough search of her rooms failed to disclose any of her hoardings, and it was assumed by her relatives that she had died practically penniless.

Not long after the sale of her furniture, however, it was observed that the purchaser of the chairs, a Spanish stevedore named Perez, ceased to work, began to walk about in fine clothes, to purchase land and houses and generally gave evidence of having come into a fortune. Suspicion being aroused, Perez was arrested, and now stands accused of having appropriated to his own use the old lady's fortune of at least \$20,000, which had been concealed by her in the dilapidated armchairs.

Big Bird in Indiana.

John Kruse, a farmer of Indiana, has killed a huge bird which attacked a calf in his barnyard. It is thought to be a condor.

A condor measures seven feet six inches from tip to tip of wing and three feet two inches from bill to tip of tail. It has a strong curved beak six inches long and its talons measure two and one-half inches. On the neck, two inches below the head, is a circle of pure white feathers.

Discovered by a Sow.

In the cathedral of La Paz, in South America, there is preserved a silver pig with jeweled eyes, a thank offering made long years ago by a pious Spanish prospector, who had been led to stumble across what proved to be an exceedingly valuable silver mine owing to preliminary investigations that had been carried out by an inquisitive sow.

Made Him Tired.

Affectionate Wife—George, dear, sit down and rest in your elegant new chair.

Worried Husband—How can I rest in that chair, Emily, when I know that the man is likely to come at any moment to collect an installment on it?—Chicago Tribune.

Where Metal Does Not Rust.

Metal does not rust in Lake Titicaca, South America. A chain, an anchor, or any article of iron, if thrown in this lake and allowed to remain for weeks or months, is as bright when taken up as when it came fresh from the foundry.

Five Times the Limit.

In Russia it is illegal to marry more than five times, and an octogenarian must not marry.

Nunnelle sale, houses and lots, 3 p. m., Saturday, July 14, Court-house door. See ad.



## SICKNESS IN MT. STERLING

### More Cases of Illness This Spring Than in Former Years.

Physicians and druggists say there are more cases of illness in Mt. Sterling this Spring than in former years. Perhaps there is not so much serious sickness, but Spring languor, loss of appetite, headaches, sleeplessness, back-aches, weakness and debility, indigestion and other ills that result from indigestion or an overworked stomach, are more common than they have been for some years past.

This has resulted in an unusual demand for Mi-o-na stomach tablets at W. S. Lloyd's. Before he felt that he could recommend this remedy, he tested it rigidly in many cases of heart-burn, indigestion, wind on the stomach, debility, and other troubles that result from a weakened digestion, with the greatest success.

In fact, Mi-o-na has been so uniformly successful in curing all stomach troubles that W. S. Lloyd gives a signed guarantee with every 50c box to refund the money if it does not cure. 52-4-2.

In nearly every civilized nation Independence day was recognized by some form of ceremony. Americans, of course, took the lead, but foreigners showed a readiness to participate that was surprising.

If you put nothing into life you will always meet with disappointment in trying to get something out of it.

## Head Ache Sometimes?

If so, it will interest you to know that it can be stopped with Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and without any bad after-effects, and this without danger of forming a drug habit or having your stomach disarranged. They positively contain no opium, morphine, cocaine, chloral, ether or chloroform in any form. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills relieve pain, and leave only a sense of relief. The reason for this is explained by the fact that headache comes from tired, irritable, turbulent, over-taxed brain nerves. Anti-Pain Pills soothe and strengthen these nerves, thus removing the cause. They are harmless when taken as directed.

"We use Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for the cure of headache, and we think that there is nothing that will equal them. They will cure the most severe, most persistent, and occasionally have spells when my nerves seem to be completely exhausted, and I tremble so I can scarcely contain myself. At these times I always take the Anti-Pain Pills, and they quiet me right away. It is remarkable what a soothing effect they have upon the nervous system."

Mark F. R. Kahl, Detroit, Mich.  
Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist who will guarantee that the first package will soothe your headache, or he will return your money. 25 cents, 50 cents and 1 dollar bulk. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Bad bread is a stumbling block for many men who want to be Christians.

### A Large Contract.

When W. S. Lloyd the enterprising druggist, first offered a 50 cent package of Dr. Howard's specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia at half price, and guaranteed to return the money if it did not cure. He thought it probable from his experience with other medicines for the disease, that he would have a good many packages returned. But although he has sold hundreds of bottles, not one has been brought back.

This is so surprising that he has taken the contract to introduce Dr. Howard's specific in at least half the homes in Mt. Sterling, and to do that he will continue his special half price introductory offer.

W. S. Lloyd wants every person in Mt. Sterling, who has constipation, dyspepsia, headaches, or liver trouble to come to his store or send W. S. Lloyd 25 cents by mail and get 60 doses of the best medicine ever made at half the regular price with his personal guarantee to refund the money if it does not cure. J-11 & A-1.

## Gallant Son of Kentucky.

Governor Crittenden long ago made all Kentucky proud of him. His mental and moral endowments, his bright and happy soulfulness. Carrying his good qualities to Missouri, he there won grace and favor till he became Chief Magistrate of that splendid Commonwealth. Proud was Kentucky when she saw her magnificently equipped son raised to the Executive chair in an great State.

At the Paris home-coming reunion he paid a touching tribute to his wife. He said:

"No man does justice to his nativity unless he speaks of his wife. My wife was born in Estill county, Ky., and she grew to womanhood, and beautiful womanhood at that, in Clark county, and is a sister-in-law of John B. Houston, who you know so well and who died as one of our best statesmen of Kentucky. We married."

For Fresh Groceries at Correct Prices, for Choice Strawberries and All Fruits and Vegetables in season call at

**M. F. HINSON'S,  
LOCUST AND BANK STS.**

'Phone 726.

ried—next November will be fifty years ago—she, a young and beautiful girl, just entering womanhood, cast her destiny with mine and rested on my then unknown weak arm, and we moved westward to the great State of Missouri, which stands to-day without a parallel upon the face of God's green earth, and she has been one sweet, pure, devoted wife to me and with me for almost fifty years, and you old gray-headed men, so many of whom are before me, you know what it is to have a good, true wife, and to lean upon and to go to in minutes of sorrow and in minutes of danger. You can go to her and she is the best and strongest guide that a man ever had on the face of God's earth. As the poet said, 'Man, the hermit, sighed till woman smiled.'"

Well say the Spaniards: "To him who has a good wife to rely on beyond his power to bear may come it." And the German proverb puts it: "A hearth of one's own and a good wife are worth gold and pearls."—Louisville Times.

Opportunity knocks once at every man's door, but a lot of men are so busy doing a little "knocking" themselves that they fail to hear opportunity.

## Is Disease a Crime?

Not very long ago, a popular magazine printed an article in which the writer asserted, in substance, that all disease should be regarded as criminal. It is the crime of the sick person, and suffering of mankind is due to the violation of Nature's laws. But to say that all sickness should be regarded as criminal is to apply to every reasonable individual as radically wrong.

It would be harsh, un sympathetic, cruel, yes criminal, to condemn the poor, over-worked housewife who stands under the heavy load of household cares and burdens, and suffers from weakness, various displacements of pelvic organs and other derangements peculiar to her sex.

Frequent bearing of children, with its exacting demands upon the system, coupled with the care, worry and labor of rearing a large family, is often the cause of weakness, derangements and debility which the mother is called upon to perform. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—says that one of the greatest obstacles to the cure of this class of maladies is the fact that the poor, over-worked housewife can not get the needed rest from her many household cares and labor to enable her to secure from the use of his "Prescription" its full benefits. It is a matter of frequent experience, he says, in his extensive practice in these cases, to meet with those in which the treatment of reason of the patient's inability to abstain from household work, and the necessity of diversion and recreation of the system is very necessary, that in addition to the use of his Favorite Prescription, a course of rest from being very much, or for long periods, or any kind should also be avoided. An much of the cure of these ailments, the exercise is also very important. Let the patient observe the directions of the "Favorite Prescription" will do the rest.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 50 stamps for cloth-bound. If check or bank draft, free of charge by letter. All such communications are held sacredly confidential.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels. The men who see the little things and do them are the men who accomplish great results.

Too many men spend so much time getting ready that they run out of time before they begin.

The hardest way to earn a living is to hunt for an easy job.

## Lide.

BY HAM KENT.

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)  
A hedge ran down the side of the road. At an intersection were bars upon which a woman leaned; a woman no longer young, but sweet faced beyond compare; serene with the serenity born of hope, courageous with the courage born of suffering; clean skinned, clear eyed brown hair, streaked here and there with snowy white.

On the other side of the fence stood a man in hunting garb. The man was free, the woman under bondage; and of this the man spoke. "You've never known a moment's real happiness, Lide." She laughed lightly: "You forget my sweet brood." Impatiently the man answered: "Oh, yes, of course, all women are happy over a baby but if the baby's father never deigns to notice if I can't see a great amount of satisfaction in bringing them into the world."



AT THE BARS.

The man's voice became tremulous with feeling. "Lide, mother wrote and told me just how matters were with you, and thought it a shame that people stood by and saw you abused as you were. I left the range and ran right up here and I'm the answer to mother's letter. Lide, does he never take you in his arms and tell you, 'you've grown more beautiful as you're grown older?' The woman laughed a little bitterly, replying: "Dear me, how mislead you've been upon the state of matrimony! Do you really suppose country people have time to waste in such unprofitable matters? Dissuade yourself for all time. In this part 'tis a workaday world; there's no time to be ill and no time to pet folks, be they positively hovering at death's door; when well, they don't need it; and so, there you are." At this the man endeavored to let down a bar but the woman's elbows were firmly planted on it, and as she took no notice of his efforts, he was forced to desist.

"Lide, I am 46; a long while to stay single as I had first claim on her."

"Oh, the pity of it!" spoke the woman in low and hurried tones and looking around as though fearful of being overheard.

"You were away so long, and really, Phil, I would not have been so unhappy had he not been so terrible sharp and caustic over every little insignificant thing, and expected and desired nothing but eternal everlasting work. There were years I didn't leave the place; some of his people would do a little shopping for the children, as for myself I didn't need anything. These Yankees think of nothing but a regular tread mill grind; he's only like the rest of his people; but it went hard with a wild irresponsible thing like I'd always been. I brought my piano, but had no time to practice and it provoked all of them if I tried to keep up any of my reading; I've finally got so I am but an automaton. Had mother lived!"—here the tears came to the woman's eyes—"I should have gone home to her, but there was no one else that could help me. I've washed and scrubbed, and tried to please them, but I seem to have failed signally." One of the woman's hands convulsively grasped a bar. The man looked at the hand a moment, while the quick tears filled his eyes. Pat-

ting his strong brown hand over hers tenderly, masterfully, he spoke as though impersonally: "Poor toll worn hands, poor dear hands—that were so white and smooth when I knew them. What has fate had in store for you to cause these most eloquent scars." The woman hastily snatched her hands away, wrapping them in her apron, saying: "I must go back to my brood." The man said, authoritatively: "Lide, you are going to give it up." The woman threw up her hands in a little gesture of horror. The man resumed: "Mother sent for me clear to Texas, to get you away from that tyrant and I believe in obeying the fifth commandment literally. Mother is going back with me—she will take care of you, and your children until we can break these hideous chains." "Hush," said the woman, "his just as impossible, as if I were in a lunatic; just as hopeless, as I were over there," and she indicated with a gesture some shining white stones, over on the hillside covered with the same, the elder and the hazel bushes. Then more cheerfully she spoke again: "Take this for future comfort Phil, that I've worn these chains so long that where once they galled, now is calloused, and doubly unfeeling. Where once I shrank and shuddered at sharp tones, I now have grown dull eared and unfeeling; and know that I thank God every day for that blessed succor." The woman ceased, looking away to the west, where in the amber sky the sun was slowly setting leaving a crimson trail behind; apparently unconscious of her companion's presence, but conscious of his sympathy. As she gazed something caught her eye, and a voice called: "Mammy, mammy!" She laughed like a girl. "There, Philip, is one of my bairns. Come to mammy," she called back gayly to the stout curly-headed youngster. "Whom do they look like?" said the man, hoarsely. "Oh me, I guess; I've been such a dominant force in this family, that I've brought it about that the very children look like me. His sister says they're lazy like me; but they're so little I can't see how she can tell. I am so afraid of one thing; that when they are older he will compel them to do duty unfitted for their strength. My heart fairly chills when I think of it." But this time the fellow had come up gayly, riding a stick horse. "Mammy, the lightning bread." The woman stooped down and picked up the child and with a savage gesture pressed him to her heart, saying: "Here's worth it, Philip—worth all the trouble."

The man leaned across the bars and took the child in his arms, noting keenly the straight eyebrows so like the mother's, the eyes so dark and blue, and mouth with those cunning little wells at the corners, such a sweet mouth, so dewy and fresh. He put him back in his mother's arms saying hoarsely: "Your children might have been mine." The color flamed up in the woman's cheek, on her white brow down her under throat; the tears flashed in the deep, deep eyes he knew so well. She resolutely turned away. "Now, baby tell the gentleman 'Bye-bye, Good-bye, Philip.' The man hesitated before he replied: "Good-bye, Lide."

The baby laughed, and waved and called good-bye; but the man with sun bonnet drawn close over his face, never turned her head. The man standing at the bars rolled a cigarette with the deft touch of the true plainsman; lit it, inhaled the smoke deep into his lungs with evident appreciation, and nonchalantly blew a curiously involved series of nebulous blue rings—the while, his honest brown eyes like a faithful dog's—narrowed to two slits, as he evolved his plans.

### A Pertinent Question.

Herbert Spencer was once asked by a woman when he expected to finish his "Sympathetic Philosophy."

### Back to the Quail.

Mayor McClellan, of New York, has taken to the old style quill pen in signing public documents.

## Adam's Volcano.

BY ELIA M. FREEMAN.

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)  
Adam always read the Wall street news; and he used to say: "Mariah, some day you'll be proud of me when Adam Tucker's the most popular name in Wall street." And never a bit did I doubt Adam.

One night Adam sorter moved his chair nervous-like and says he: "Mariah, this ain't the place for us. Vermont is too slow, and, anyway, we are both needed in a change."

I says: "Adam, it seems to me like a mighty risk to sell off everything and go out a seekin' a fortune."

"But," said he, "it's the only way to get one, Mariah. We can't make a fortune a settin' here." That very month we moved out to the Rocky mountains. We sold off mighty nigh all our stuff, but there was some things we just couldn't get on without. There was our old feather bed—I told Adam there was no use talkin', I just couldn't sleep a wink off that bed.

That was a cold winter and we had a powerful sight of trouble. Things didn't open up to Adam like he'd expected, and sometimes he could get work, and sometimes he couldn't, and I say, I was gettin' mighty d.s. couraged. But I didn't say nothin'. Poor Adam! He'd just set ever' night with his head between his hands mopin' over his troubles. And the money was gone, too (we always kept it in one of Adam's old socks). Well, at last I got out the sock one night, and I declare, we was clear down to the heel. Then I couldn't keep still no longer, and I says:

"Look here, Adam, we ain't got nothin' left but the foot, and that'll be gone in no time, and then where'll we be?" Adam shook his head despairing-like.

Then he picked up the paper that hadn't been unfolded yet, and says he: "Mariah, here's a plan; now we've got to go into somethin' good or bad, so let's agree whatever we come to first in the paper—that's what we'll go into."

It was ready for anything, so I says, solemn-like: "Adam, it's agreed."

Then I declare I held my breath while Adam tremblin' opened the paper and read aloud: "Silver mines in Peru!" That's what we was to go into, and neither of us had ever in our lives heard of Peru before.

"Peru!" I repeated it over and over, but I couldn't make out what it was, so I left it to Adam, and he asked some of the men about Peru. Finally somebody told him all about it, and at last we realized we had a long journey before us.

Well, once more we sold off what little stuff we had, and started out for Peru. I say, we'd been in Peru for nearly two months, but we didn't well gettin' work, but we didn't do no more than make livin'. There didn't seem to be but one place to get rich there and that was in the silver mines and they couldn't be had for an kind of a price.

Adam was awful worried, and sometimes I used to be real scared, but I couldn't act like myself. All at once he got to readin' about Vesuvius in an old book we had; I never could see anything in it, but Adam would just set up at nights and read and read. That went on for about a week, and sometimes he'd just walk up and down the floor.

Well, one night we'd been in bed for some three hours, and Adam seemed like he couldn't lay still; he twisted and rolled, and sometimes would say some sudden to himself: "A volcano's the thing! It's the only way to get rich."

I never for one minute but doubted that Adam was crazy; I just thought sure that all this movin' around had completely upset his mind. I couldn't say a word for quite a spell, and then I gasped: "Adam! What's the matter? O Adam! I do believe you've lost your mind! Adam, you'll do!"

Says he: "Mariah, sit up here and instead I've got a plan that'll make us rich."

"Well, I lit the candle and sat down on the edge of the bed, and Adam began: "Look here, Mariah," says he, "if folks could be kind of stirred up, and thought there was really goin' to be a volcano, they'd be a gettin' out of here in no time; and they'd just be a sellin' off their stuff for little or nothin'. Now, I'm goin' to have a volcano."

Then I thought Adam had surely lost his mind, and says I: "Why, Adam, you can't make a volcano. Now, do lay down and go to sleep, and maybe you'll be all right in the mornin'."

But Adam persisted. Says he: "Mariah, I tell you, there is nothin' the matter with me. I'm goin' to have a volcano, and I'm goin' to make it myself, and you just wait till I tell you how."

"It'll be lots of work, Mariah, and you'll have to help, but I tell you you'll have a fortune. We'll take that mountain close to old Jack Hall's silver mine, and ever' night we'll haul up a great lot of tar. Then we'll carry up an old axvil, like we used to have at home on the Fourth of July. Then when we get ready for the thing to go off, we'll commence to melt the tar; while the smoke's goin' up we'll fire off the axvil and start the tar a rummin' down the sides of the mountain, and folks'll think there's a real volcano in action, and while ever' thing's a goin' its best we can buy up some mines awful cheap, and we'll be rich."

Well, it took us two weeks to get the stuff up that mountain, and we worked at night and slept in the day. At last we



"MARIAH, HERE'S A FORTUNE: I'VE BOUGHT FOUR SILVER MINES."

As ready, and Adam said he'd go up early in the mornin' and get the smoke to goin'—an' long towards the next mornin' when things would be lookin' worse, I was to go up and take his place. So Adam started the smoke and in less 'n an hour the black smoke was pourin' out of the top, and folks was standin' 'round gapin' at it. Then there was a rumblin' kind of a noise, and folks began to run up and down the roads a wringin' their hands and cryin' and prayin'. Then I told ever'body I thought it must be a volcano. By that time things was lookin' so pernicious-like I says to myself: "There's no use a waitin' any longer, and I went right up so as Adam could come down."

Well all that night I set up there keepin' things goin'; the tar poured over the sides of the mountain, and the smoke was black and thick. Mornin' came, and Adam was still away, but I kept on till mighty nigh the next night. Then I saw somebody comin', and I watched awful close, and I saw it was Adam. He just came and dropped down beside me, and says he, clutchin' to a roll of paper: "Mariah, here's a fortune! I've bought four silver mines."

We didn't keep 'em all, though; we sold off three, for mighty big prices, and the other's a turnin' out big. Adam and I come back to our old country just a week ago. We ain't decided just where we'll live, but we're goin' to the world's fair first. I'm gettin' my blue satin dress made and Adam says it's the most becomin' shade he ever saw. It's a real turquoise, and trimmed with 15 yards of white lace.

## The Face of Old Hugh.

BY L. C. BROWN.

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)  
Hugh sat down before the fire and gazed into the glowing coals. There was physical warmth there, but Hugh shivered as if from mortal cold. He arose and paced up and down the room in nervous agony, inwardly cursing the stiffness and trying to regain possession of his distracted nerves.

"Why did I ever do it?" he gasped to himself again and again. "It is not worth it—it is not worth it."

And yet ever and anon he would come back to the great way chair before the fire and take a document from the table.

Yes, there it was—the paper which made him a millionaire or a pauper. He had a conscience, Hugh had, and it hurt him all the time. He loved his ease and all of the good things of this old world of ours, and this inheritance had permitted him to indulge himself.

But this miserable conscience and this miserable will. Then, too, there was the widow and the brave little boy and the little, golden-haired girl with her sunny smile. Of course all this really was theirs, but he had it and he needed it. Why, would such thoughts obtrude, just when a man has got it all fixed up?

"Why in the name of all that is feasible don't I burn this miserable document, which exists only to threaten me and menace me?" said Hugh savagely to himself. "There is no other proof of the will. This is the only proof that I am not the sole heir, and yet I am keeping it and hugging it to my bosom like a scorpion."

"And yet—and yet in the fire—light ever is the picture of the sweet-faced little lady who married my brother instead of me, and great good sense did she show when she did it; and the faces of the brave little boy—named after me—oh, God, the pity of it all, and the little golden-haired girl, named for our mother—oh, the crime is unpardonable. It cannot be, it must not be—and yet, and yet, oh, God, I must have the things I need. All this wealth, this independence, this luxury is so sweet, so necessary to me. I cannot give it up, I cannot, I cannot."

Hugh held the will close to the fire, but not so close as to scorch it.

"Burn it, burn it, you blithering fool!" he hissed at himself again and again, but the hand that held the document seemed to be palsied. "I will be fair with Helen," he went on, "I will see that she and the kids get all they want, but if I let go, then I am a pauper and a dependent. Then I do not give, but receive—great Heaven, I cannot, I cannot."

For hours the struggle raged, as it had raged before. Then it ceased. The man had succumbed to the temptation. He laid his head on his arm on the library table and sobbed like a child. He knew what he was about to do, and he knew that when he did it his soul was dead.

But—then was safety, then was security, then was joy without apprehension and without fear.

Of a sudden he aroused himself and stood erect in the library. Again was he his old self and again he held himself well in hand. He clutched the will firmly in his hand and laughed aloud as he thought of the mortal struggles he had gone through. But no, he would take no chance, the fire was getting low, he would stir it into a ruddy flame.

He turned to seize the poker and his gaze happened to fall full upon the portrait of one of his paternal ancestors—one of the Fathers of the Republic, one of the men who gave us all our liberty and our opportunity—a great face with its classic nose, its straight mouth, with the thin lips, its high, broad forehead, its open, honest, fearless expression. In the hand of the man in the portrait was the pen with which he was about to sign the Declaration of Independence—for Hugh's ancestor was of that noble and was one of those who so

truly did sign the immortal Declaration.

As he looked into Old Hugh's face young Hugh seemed to feel something within him wither and break. He laid the will back on the table and pulled a chair in front of the picture of Old Hugh. For a long time he sat and gazed into the classic features. He lit a cigar and leaned back in his chair revelling in a reverie of the bygone days. The face fascinated him, and his memory went back through all the history of the great times in which Old Hugh lived. He remembered how his father had taken him on his knee and told him of those heroic days, and had told him particularly of the great sacrifices made by this particular ancestor—Old Hugh—to do what he considered his full duty.

The high idealism in the face of the portrait attracted him to a degree that he was in a spell. He saw in the face what he never had seen before—not only the heroic qualities, but also the human qualities—the wants, desires, temptations, of the flesh. He crept close and looked long



"I CANNOT GIVE IT UP."

and earnestly into the face, and lo! it suddenly ceased to be the face of a Father of the Republic, but the face of a friend and comrade. In the full red lips he saw women's kisses and in the well rounded form he saw all the evidences of good eating and good drinking. Of a sudden this heroic picture had become human to him.

He went to the book case and took down a history of the revolution and read the chapter which his ancestor—Old Hugh—had made. It was a story of bravery, self-sacrifice, unyielding determination. After he had finished it Hugh looked again long and earnestly into the face in the portrait. He thought of all the human things he saw there and he reflected on all he had read.

"And I—sitting here before this picture and in the house of my ancestors, plotting to rob my brother's wife and children—one of whom is named for me and another for my mother."

He laughed, but it was a laugh not good to hear, for it had no mirth in it.

"Named for me—and Old Hugh," he said, and then he laughed again in the same mirthless way.

Of a sudden he straightened up and reached for a pad of writing paper, upon which he wrote as follows:

"Messrs. Smalley, Upton & Marsh, Solicitors. Gentlemen: I have found the will of Hugh Strong, supposed to have been destroyed by him, and I inclose same that you may take proper action. You will note that the entire estate is left to my brother Frank, now deceased, and will naturally pass to his wife and children. I am not in position at present to repay the amounts I have drawn from the estate during the past year during which I have had possession, but if you will figure it out I will restore it to the estate at the earliest possible moment. I am, gentlemen, your most obedient servant,

"HUGH STRONG."

He put the letter and the will in an envelope and went out into the blinding rain to the post box two blocks away. Then he returned to the old library, removed his dripping outer garments and stood before the portrait of Old Hugh. He thrust his hands deep in his pockets and laughed—not the mirthless laugh of the early evening, but the hearty laugh of the care-free boy.

"Hugh, old boy, howdy," he cried.

## A Week of Pleasure

### FREE

To the Most Popular young woman among the Herald readers in Montgomery, Rowan and Bath Counties.

### All Expenses Paid,

Including Railroad Fare, Sleeping-car Berth, Meals on Train and one week's board at one of the three leading hotels in Atlantic City.

### To be Selected by Popular Vote

The only conditions being that votes be cast on the coupons clipped from the Lexington Herald or by special ballots given those paying their subscription in advance. This special ballot, entitling the subscriber to one hundred votes for every one-dollar paid, will be mailed in return on receipt of remittance when above conditions are complied with.

### Nominating Blanks

and any further particulars will be furnished on application.

ADDRESS:

Contest Dept., Lexington Herald  
LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY.

### Henry Watterson's Paper

The Weekly Courier-Journal

AND THE

The Mt. Sterling Advocate

Both

One Year

FOR

Only \$1.50.

Few people in the United States have not heard of the COURIER-JOURNAL. Democratic in all things, fair in all things, clean in all things, it is essentially a family paper.

By a special arrangement we are enabled to offer the WEEKLY COURIER-JOURNAL one year and THE MT. STERLING ADVOCATE for the price named above. Send your subscription to us—not to the Courier-Journal.

### Important Change of Time on Southern Railway.

On Friday December 1st, the following changes in time of the Southern Railway trains will become effective:

No. 1 now leaving Louisville at 7:40 A.M. will depart at 8:00 A.M.

No. 9 now leaving Louisville at 8:50 P.M. will depart at 8:30 P.M.

No. 23 now leaving Louisville at 7:25 P.M. will depart at 7:43 P.M.

6:10 A.M. will depart at 5:45 A.M.

No. 2 now leaving Lexington at 5:30 P.M. will depart at 5:00 P.M.

Corresponding changes will be made at local stations and passengers intending to use these trains should consult ticket agents for complete information.

C. H. Hungerford,  
D. P. A.

### Arlington Hotel

JACKSON, KY.  
S. S. TAUBER, Proprietor.

Free Conveyance to and from Depot.  
Convenient Sample Rooms.  
Telephone Connection All Points.  
Magnificent Scenery and Famous Pan Handle In Front of the Hotel.

A man is rich when he has what he really needs.

### SHIPPING CUT FLOWERS.

How They Are Kept Fresh While in Transit Over Long Distances.

If properly packed, cut flowers can be safely shipped to considerable distances. For comparatively short distances the stems of the flowers are wrapped by florists in wet tissue paper, for greater distances in wet moss, while for very long distances the flower stems are inserted in slender little bottles designed for the purpose, and filled with water, through rubber patches fitting snugly in the neck of the bottle and around the plant's stem, to prevent the water in the bottle from leaking out. In such ways cut flowers may be shipped, as they sometimes are, from 800 to 1,000 miles, to arrive in good condition, says the New York Sun.

It might be supposed that persons desiring to send flowers to friends in more or less distant places would have their order with their florists here and that he would have the order executed by a florist in the home city of the recipient, and such in fact is a method commonly employed. The chief New York florists have correspondents in large cities and towns everywhere, with whom they communicate by code.

But flowers are sent from this city to points where there are no florists, and then it may be also that they are sent from here to points where there are florists who could supply anything. Such last named shipments would be made on order from persons desiring to select the flowers sent, and desiring that the flowers thus personally selected should reach the recipient in the box and wrappings of the New York florist.

Private persons have tried with success sending cut flowers for short distances by mail, with a special delivery stamp attached to the package in addition to the required postage, but florists send cut flowers by express for prompt delivery as a perishable commodity rather than take the risk of the packages being crushed in transportation in mail bags.

The sending of flowers to friends on departing steamers has long been a familiar custom. One of the later wrinkles in this came in with modern facilities for cold storage. It consists in sending flowers to be delivered fresh daily on the voyage. Such flowers are placed here in charge of the steward, who sees that they are properly kept, and every day delivers to the persons for whom they are intended a fresh bouquet.

ITS FINISH.



"Scribbles wrote a play once entitled 'A Pot of Coffee.'"  
"Was it a success?"  
"Yes, in a way. A few raw eggs settled it."

An Old Custom.  
The tolling of church bells on the occasion of a burial is said to have originated in the old pagan custom of banging gongs when a body was to be interred, in order to scare away evil spirits.

Dream Producers.  
Dreams are said to be promoted by warmth and chilled by the cold; hence the Asiatics are rich dreamers, while the Eskimos sleep soundly without dreaming at all.

A Long Fence.  
The longest fence in the world is one of wire netting in Australia, 1,236 miles long. Its object is to keep the rabbits from the cultivated fields.

Noted in Two Lines.  
Sir Ford North is an entomologist as well as a famous lawyer.

### MARKLAND and SNEDEGAR

(Successors to J. T. JONES)  
Owingsville, Ky.

### Livery, Feed and Sale Stable.

### BUS LINE TO PRESTON.

### TURNOUTS ALL NEW.

Phone No. 70.  
25-26

### JOHN M. RAINEY'S

Corn Meal Mill and Coal Yards are on Queen Street, just across the C. & O. Railroad track.

PHONE 379.

He makes Cornmeal the Old-fashioned Way from which a Delicious Dry Corn Cake Can Be Made.

The Coal is cheaply handled from the C. & O. and from MR. RAINEY'S COAL YARDS you get the Very Best at the Lowest Prices.

### WANTED.

HISB. FURS, FEATHERS SHEEP PELTS, WOOL, LIVE POULTRY AND EGGS.

### Sullivan & Toohy,

West Locust St., Mt. Sterling, Ky.  
HOME PHONE 174.  
EASTERN KENTUCKY 37

### SOUTHERN RAILWAY

Shortest and Best Route From

Louisville, Danville & Lexington

—TO—

St. Louis and the WEST.

Two Fast Trains Daily running from solid from Danville to St. Louis without change, with connecting cars from Lexington as follows:

Lv. Lexington	3:45 a. m.
Lv. Danville	5:30 a. m.
Lv. Louisville	5:20 a. m.
Ar. St. Louis	6:22 p. m.
Lv. Lexington	5:00 p. m.
Lv. Danville	4:45 p. m.
Lv. Louisville	10:15 p. m.
Ar. St. Louis	7:32 p. m.

Most direct line to Chattanooga, Atlanta, Knoxville, Charleston and Jacksonville and all Southern points, including Asheville, N. C., and the beautiful "Land of the Sky" and "Tokawady" Country.

Send 2 cent stamp for "Land of the Sky" Booklet and other illustrated literature.

W. G. MORGAN, D. T. A.,  
Lexington, Ky.  
H. C. KING, C. P. & T. A.,  
111 East Main, Lexington, Ky.  
J. F. LOGAN, Trav. Pass. Agent,  
111 East Main, Lexington, Ky.  
A. B. COOK, C. P. & T. A.,  
254 Fourth Ave., Louisville, Ky.  
C. H. HUNGERFORD, D. P. A.,  
254 Fourth Ave., Louisville, Ky.  
G. B. ALLEN, G. P. A.,  
St. Louis, Mo.

### THE FIFTH AVENUE Hotel

Invites all Kentuckians to call when in LOUISVILLE.

### St. George Hotel,

WINCHESTER, KY.

R. W. STERLING, PROP.,

Formerly of the Beaumont,  
everything First Class. Steam Heat  
844 Rooms and Bath.

Graduation Pictures

Class Pictures

Society Pictures

Fraternity Pictures.

HAVE THEM MADE AT

### The Bryan Studio



**A Mill that Will**

**SAW LUMBER**

We make mills that cut accurate lumber and plenty of it. Reasonable in price, economical to operate. Money makers. Write for Catalog & Illustrations. Engines, Boilers, Saw Mills, Shingle and Lath Mills, Goup Motors, etc.

**CORINTH ENGINE & BOILER WORKS, CORINTH, MISS.**

## CORRESPONDENCE.

### STOOPS.

The yield of wheat is very good. H. S. Roberson, of Olympia Springs, is visiting relatives here. Miss Ethel Willis is visiting near Olympia.

Several from here attended the picnic at Salt Lick July 4.

Mrs. R. H. Jewell was again taken to Hospital at Lexington last week.

The Misses Turner, of Mt. Sterling, are the guests of their cousin, Miss Mayme Turner, of Springfield.

Mrs. Richard Carpenter, of Yale, has been visiting Sam Piersall.

This section was visited by a severe rainfall Friday doing much damage to crops.

Mrs. J. B. Carter and children left Sunday to join her husband at Cheneyville, Ill.

Several from here attended court at Owneville Monday.

See Religious Items for Children's Day Exercises at Springfield.

H. C. Ficklin is with relatives at Jeffersonville.

Will Hamilton, of Owneville, visited Alfred Moore Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Sallie McDonald will begin teaching school here Monday, July 16.

### ARE YOU GOING TO NIAGARA?

J. D. Wyatt, well known here, who has had much experience, will personally conduct an excursion from Winchester through Canada and to Niagara Falls. The train will leave Winchester Saturday morning, July 28. The trip will include three full days at Niagara, one day at Detroit, a steamer ride full length of Lake Erie from Buffalo, N. Y. to Detroit. A lady chaperone will accompany the party.

### \$25.00

will pay all expenses from Mt. Sterling, including railroad fare hotel bills, sleeping car, berth on steamer, ride through the Niagara reservation, and other necessary expenses; also service of a first class physician in case of sickness. Passengers will buy regular excursion tickets at Winchester and pay to Mr. Wyatt the balance of expense on train.

Think about this trip, plan to go. For further particulars call on Miss Florence Wyatt, of Mt. Sterling, or write to J. D. Wyatt, Cincinnati, Ohio. 51-4t.

### The Crusader.

Mr. Noel Gaines, editor, has issued the first number of the Crusader, at Frankfort, Ky. The Crusader will stand for the general uplifting of the Kentucky people to a higher standard. It is a well gotten up affair, being a fine display of the printers art, and with Mr. Gaines as editor nothing but success could stare the Crusader in the face.

C. B. Fizer and E. C. Eakridge, have formed a partnership to do furniture repainting, upholstering and Job work. Furniture will be bought and sold. Place of business Bank St. next to Advocate Office. 48-1f.

### A Glorious Spend-Day.

On the Glorious Fourth a glorious party spent a glorious day with Mr. and Mrs. Howard VanAntwerp at their delightful home, Van Bungalow, at Farmers, Ky. Leaving Mt. Sterling at 8:45 the party of invited guests arrived at Farmers about ten o'clock, where they were met by their hosts with two farm wagons. After a trip around Farmers in the wagons the party made its way on foot to the top of the mountain where is situated Van Bungalow, the ideal summer home of Mr. and Mrs. VanAntwerp. In the centre of a spacious and well-kept lawn stands a unique cottage, constructed after the bungalow style, with a spacious gallery surrounding on all sides. From the eminence is a magnificent view of expansive valley below, and rugged mountain scenery on beyond. After a short rest on the gallery, being refreshed in the meantime by cooling beverages served by the hostess, the party proceeded on a tour of inspection of Dr. VanAntwerp's famous freestone quarry. Dr. VanAntwerp led the way, explaining to his guests the details of quarrying, sawing, and marketing this magnificent building stone. At noon a sumptuous dinner was served in courses on the stone balustrade around the gallery, which was appropriately decorated for the occasion.

All too soon came the hour for departure. With the remembrance of one of the most delightful and happy occasions of a life-time the party took leave of their host and hostess on the 3:22 train for Mt. Sterling. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Chiles, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Chensault, Mr. and Mrs. Coleman O. Groves, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Vansant, Mr. and Mrs. Price, Mr. and Mrs. David Howell, Mr. and Mrs. Epy H. Goodpaster, Mr. and Mrs. John Stoffer and guests, Mrs. Henry Barnes, Miss Blackburn, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hall, L. T. Chiles, Chas. D. Grubbs, W. S. Lloyd, Dr. Condit, Miss Isabel Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Henry R. Prewitt and Miss Anna Bruce Chiles.

### License Refused.

Judge McNew, County Judge of Nicholas, has refused druggist license to Merrifield & Massey for the reason they did not establish the fact that they were bona fide druggists. The Judge believing they only want license for the purpose of selling whiskey.

A lot of men who think they are independent are only contrary.

The poorest man we know has a big but money.

## A Hair Dressing

Nearly every one likes a fine hair dressing. Something to make the hair more manageable; to keep it from being too rough, or from splitting at the ends. Something, too, that will feed the hair at the same time, a regular hair-food. Well-fed hair will be strong, and will remain where it belongs. On the head, not on the comb!

The best kind of a testimonial—  
"Sold for over sixty years."  
Ayer's Hair Dressing  
Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Solely for the purpose of  
SARSAPARILLA  
PILLS  
CHERRY PECTORAL.

### City Council.

Attendance at last meeting was small. As A. W. Sutton, City Clerk, contemplates leaving our city he resigned, and was succeeded by the election of Thos. P. Sutton, son of W. A. Sutton. Tom has for six months been deputy clerk and is not a novice in the work and will no doubt give close attention to the work.

The following permits were granted for the erection of buildings:

J. W. Clay a brick residence on the Everett property.

O. W. McCormick, a cottage adjoining Mrs. Ragan's property on Sycamore.

G. E. Coons, a two-story brick on Sycamore.

S. S. Fizer a cottage on Locust street.

Kirkpatrick & Clay, a large frame warehouse on lot formerly used by old electric light plant.

The Old Kentucky Telephone & Telegraph Co. through John G. Winn made application for the extension of their franchise accompanied by a bid for same, in view of the contemplated expenditure of considerable money in perfecting the plant. The Council refused to consider the matter.

Pavements were ordered on Bank St. also on the S. D. Mitchell property on Locust St. and in front of the Maggie Bell lot on High St.

### Fine Trip To Atlantic City.

Daniel M. Bowman, editor of The Sun, Versailles, Ky., who has managed a number of delightful pleasure tours, has arranged a splendid trip to Atlantic City via C. & O., leaving Mt. Sterling Aug. 2. An entire week will be spent at Atlantic City, besides three days sightseeing in Washington and Philadelphia. Cost of 12 days' trip, including R. R. fare, hotels, etc., only \$39.75. Mr. Bowman will personally conduct party. For booklets and details address Daniel M. Bowman, Versailles, Ky. 57-3t.

### Mt. Sterling Lawyer Wins an Important Case.

Judge B. F. Day representing William F. Spaulding, of Poukeepsie, N. Y., has won a suit at West Liberty, Morgan county, as to the ownership of 2,500 acres of coal and timber lands in Morgan county. The case was hotly contested but Judge Day won every point. The timber is extra fine. Cannel and bituminous coals are very rich, the mines run in the former five feet in thickness and the latter four feet.

For this tract, even under the contest, Mr. Spaulding is refusing \$100,000. For the labor of more than two year in court Judge Day will receive a handsome fee.

### Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned will make a final settlement before the Montgomery County Court on Monday, July 16, 1906. All persons having claims will present them on or before that day, or same will be barred.

Prewitt & Hon.  
Executors of J. W. Burton Dec'd.

### State Fair.

As a guarantee fund for the Kentucky State Fair to be held at Lexington this year more than \$16,000 has been raised, and this city wants it permanently. For the reason that she is a success with fairs. Make the permanent location there.

### New Clerk.

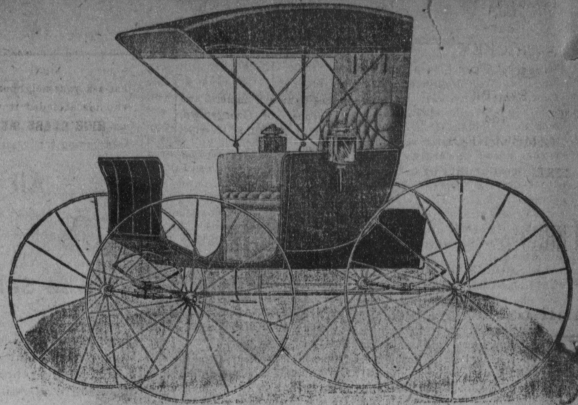
Mr. Forrest Wood has been appointed as an additional clerk in the Post Office here. An additional clerk was badly needed and Mr. Wood will fill the bill to the satisfaction of all concerned.

### Command Gov. Beckham.

Religious papers of the state are commending Governor Beckham for putting the lid on.

### Arm Broken.

Neal, little son of Dr. Dox, fell while playing at S. P. Sullivan's and broke both bones in his right arm.



## "WE HAS 'EM"

All Sizes, All Shapes, All Kinds, All Prices.

Five Complete Lines. Select yours while our STOCK is COMPLETE.

## PREWITT & HOWELL.

### Notice.

Having been appointed as instructor for Montgomery county by the Church of Humanity, I will on July 8th, being the anniversary of the church, open a Sunday school class at my greenhouse and invite all as can make it convenient to attend.

### EXPLANATION.

The Church of Humanity is non-orthodox in its character. It is the church that seeks the scattered truth in every creed and aims for the good and true of every race and clime. It is iconoclastic in all its tendencies, it is strictly scientific in its researches and makes it a duty to solve the uncertain allegories of ancient and modern mythologies not in accordance with pure science, it is the church for thinkers, it has no hell to scare, nor devil to coax, in short it is the church that saves by rational education. Those who have the moral courage to think for themselves will find these lessons great feasts of mental brain food.

Come, all of you and imbibe freely the prodigious gifts of nature among the fragrance of flowers.

Every Sunday at 10:30 a. m.

EMIL FREDRICH, Instructor.

50-3t

Unusually sale, houses and lots, 5 p. m. Saturday, July 14, Court-house door. See ad.

### Pocket Picked.

While J. G. Trimble was at Torrent standing at desk in office a man slipped a \$5 bill from his vest pocket. He returned home on Friday. In passing through the vestibule of the car at Mt. Sterling depot he had both hands full of baggage. He noticed that a stranger was crowding him very much. After reaching his residence he discovered that his pocket book was gone. He lost three ten dollar bills.

The State Board of Assessment and Valuation assessed the franchise of the Mt. Sterling Water, Light & Ice Co. at \$45,630.

### For the Best

Fitting,  
Plumbing,

Highest Grade of

Gas Stoves,

Etc., See

JOHN WILLIAM

East Main St.

Prices are exactly right. Quality the best.

### Officers Elected.

Hinkton Lodge, No. 87, A. O. U. W. has elected the following officers:

Past Master Workman, Henry Mahler; Master Workman, R. L. Settles; Foreman, W. C. Hamilton; Overseer, H. D. Reese; Records, T. B. Rodman; Financier, R. F. Moore; Receiver, C. B. Stephens; Guide, Roy Alexander; Inside Watchman, J. D. Porter; Outside Watchman, Edwin Paul; Trustees, O. M. Willoughby, A. A. Hazelrigg and R. L. Settles.

### I. O. O. F. Officers.

J. H. E. Jephson, N. G. James O'Connell, V. G. J. W. Groves, Sec. John S. Fraser, Treas. Virgil Hainline, R. S. to N. G. G. R. Armstrong, L. S. to N. G. J. W. Jones, R. S. to V. G. W. T. Tyler, W. Harry Campbell, Sr., C. John Clise, R. S. S. Sam Seabee, L. S. S. R. F. Moore, I. G. T. H. McCarty, O. G. J. L. Brawner, W. P. Apperson and W. H. Strossman, Jr., Finance Committee.

### San Francisco.

The stereopticon lecture at the Court House on Friday evening by Mrs. Ada Vampelt was very instructive. The magnitude and horror of the destruction of San Francisco grows upon us as we see and hear of it. Some of the pictures of the city were beautiful, some terrifying. Her views of Central and Southern California grain fields, orchards, pleasure resorts, mountains and waterfalls was quite an advertisement for the State.

### Base-Ball.

The Mt. Sterling team crossed bats yesterday and again today with the strong Frankfort team. Up to the time of going to press we have not learned the result of the game Tuesday. Every one should attend the game this afternoon. Remember the locals are strengthened and expect to play great ball. Frye, the star Lexington pitcher will twirl for the locals. Game called 2 p. m. Wednesday.

### Will Hang.

The jury in the murder case of Aaron McCabe, the negro who killed Martin Clark in P. W. Green's saloon in Lexington, brought in a verdict on last Sunday.

### Farm For Sale.

A farm of 115 acres, 5 miles from Mt. Sterling, well improved and watered, new barn, good residence, and all in grass. Will sell cheap. 26-1f.

## BLUE GRASS FARM

AT Public Auction.

On MONDAY, AUGUST 27, 1906, (County Court Day) at 1:30 o'clock, p. m., at the Courthouse door in Winchester, Ky., I will sell at public auction, the farm belonging to Miss Ruth Beall, situated in Clark county, on the Thomson Station and Stoner turnpike, near L. & E. Junction, 8 miles from Mt. Sterling and 7 miles from Winchester. The farm contains 150 acres, has a good story and a half residence, new stock barn and other necessary outbuildings. The farm is well watered and has new fence all around.

This is one of the most desirably located farms in this section—near railroad station and on good pikes leading in all directions and convenient to churches and schools. One hundred acres of the land is in grass.

TERMS.—One third cash, one-third in one year and one-third in two years, at the usual rate of interest. Possession given March 1, 1907, but purchaser can have the privilege of making any changes or improvements in the meantime that will not interfere with the present tenant.

For further information address JAS. C. LEWIS, 52-5 Mt. Sterling, Ky., or J. C. and W. H. Wood, Agents, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

## VACATION TRIP

TO Yellowstone Park

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED

SPEND YOUR MONEY IN THIS COUNTRY

Itinerary of Trip

Denver, Colorado Springs, Cripple Creek, Garden of the Gods, Manitou, PIKE'S PEAK, Grand river Canon, Royal Gorge, Glenwood Springs, Salt Lake City, Ogden, Salt Air, Marshall Pass, Black Canon and 61 days in WONDERFUL YELLOWSTONE PARK.

Cost of Trip.

Expense of an ordinary trip of this nature has been fully considered and estimated so as to be within easy reach of all.

Special Sleepers will leave Louisville Night of July 25th.

For full particulars,

Write J. H. GALLAGHER, 3114

31st Street, Louisville, Ky.

\$11.00

MT. STERLING, KY.

OLD POINT COMFORT & return

via

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO R. R.

MONDAY, JULY 23,

SATURDAY, AUGUST 11.

15 days limit, good for stopovers

in the mountains. 26-5

R 4-11-44

I Guaranteed to  
cure  
**CHICKEN  
CHOLERA  
ROUPE**  
and  
**LIMBERNECK.**

NO CURE, MONEY REFUNDED.

at  
**DURRSON'S**  
Phone 129 No. 7 Court St.

## PERSONAL.

Jas. H. Jones was here last week.  
John Kriner, of Paris, spent Sunday here.

Miss Mary Smith is visiting in Winchester.

Jas. Pickrell, of Clark, was here on Tuesday.

R. M. Trimble left on Saturday for Denver, Colorado.

D. B. Patrick & Son, of Salyersville, were here on Friday.

H. H. Elliott, of North Middletown, was a caller on Friday.

T. B. Arthur, of Louisville, was here from Saturday until Monday.

Miss Carolyn Reid and brother, Henry, went to New York on Monday.

Corwin Rice on Sunday returned from a two-months' trip in the West.

Mrs. Annie Burke of Winchester is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. E. Pouch.

Miss Golden Day, of Winchester, came on Friday to visit Miss Mary Bruce Jones.

Misses Francis and Jones, of Blackstock, S. C., visited Mrs. Ann Bean last week.

Miss Martha Dennis, of Fayette, has been with friends in town and county for a few days.

Miss Mildred Davis will leave today for Jeffersonville, Ind., to visit Miss Clara Hazard.

Mrs. L. E. Griggs and Miss Georgia Sleds are spending a month at Lake Chataqua.

Dr. and Mrs. R. L. Carriek, of Georgetown, spent Sunday with B. F. Herriott and family.

Howard Turner and William Carrington are spending a few days at Olympian Springs.

Miss Esther Wilson left this morning for Louisville for the European trip. See item on First page.

Joe Coons who has been at Louisville engaged on a government survey of the Ohio was a caller on Saturday. He is visiting

his family. His future address is Elizabethtown, Ill.

Miss Beale and Margaret Robinson are visiting in Bath county.

Mrs. Stella Cockrell and Elizabeth Cockrell are with relatives in Flemingsburg.

John P. and Miss Jennie Darnall, of Flemingsburg, are the guests of Silas Stuffer and family.

Meddies Fannie Summers and Amelia Spencer, of Georgetown, have been with Mrs. B. F. Herriott for some days.

Miss Nell Allen, of Winchester, and Miss Fannie McLaughlin, of Covington, are the guest of the family of W. B. Greene.

Misses Nell and Elizabeth Crutcher, of Paris, and Janie and Kathryn Letcher, of Lanville, came last week to visit Miss Jane Joplin.

Mrs. Julia Thomason, of Narbonne, Mo., and Miss Frances Mansur, of Richmond, Mo., who have been with Mrs. Meglar have returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mack, of Kansas City, who have been with the family of Mrs. Mack's father, Jas. Flynn, for the past month, returned home Tuesday.

Misses Martha Lee Gay, Bettie Saunders, Mary Bell Sharp and Nancy Saunders, of Sharpsburg, who have been the guests of Price Calk and family returned home on Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. Emer Swetnam and little daughter, who have been with the family of Mrs. Mary Swetnam for ten days, returned to their home in Morgan county Sunday.

Miss Mary Bruce Jones leaves early next week to join Mr. and Mrs. W. V. Holley in Chicago for a trip to Niagara, trip down St. Lawrence, New York and other Northern and Eastern resorts.

Misses Edie McClure, of Grant county, Verdelia Bracht, of Williamstown, Fannie O'Rear, of Louisville, Neppie Burns, of Nicholasville, and Lena Cunningham, of Independence, Mo., are being entertained by Gilbert Y. Triplett and sister.

Misses Lodema, Lillian and Catherine Wood, Alpha Enoch, Lizzie P. Coleman, Mary Ray Trimble, Masters Bartlett Paxton, Benton Kingsolving, Richard Anderson, Roger Drake, Tipton Wilson, C. D. Wade and Harry Stephenson left on Monday to spend a week with Mrs. Dickey, at Hilltop, Fleming county.

Misses Francis and Jones, of Blackstock, S. C., visited Mrs. Ann Bean last week.

Miss Martha Dennis, of Fayette, has been with friends in town and county for a few days.

Miss Mildred Davis will leave today for Jeffersonville, Ind., to visit Miss Clara Hazard.

Mrs. L. E. Griggs and Miss Georgia Sleds are spending a month at Lake Chataqua.

Dr. and Mrs. R. L. Carriek, of Georgetown, spent Sunday with B. F. Herriott and family.

Howard Turner and William Carrington are spending a few days at Olympian Springs.

Miss Esther Wilson left this morning for Louisville for the European trip. See item on First page.

Joe Coons who has been at Louisville engaged on a government survey of the Ohio was a caller on Saturday. He is visiting

## Our Great July Sale is On in Earnest - -

The past week has been the heaviest one we have had since we commenced business in Mt. Sterling. If you have not been in to get your share of the bargains we are offering this month, just ask your neighbor what they think of this sale. Everyone who has attended it will undoubtedly tell you that we are selling **HIGH CLASS MERCHANDISE** at a lower price than they been paying for inferior goods. **DON'T MISS THIS SALE.**

**The Entire Stock Goes This Month at  
LESS THAN THE COST PRICE.**

We want your trade and are willing to loose money this month to get you in to see this, new store, knowing that you will remain a satisfied customer after having once dealt with us.

## JOHN P. JONES,

MIAN STREET, MT. STERLING, KY.

### DEATHS.

**AMBURG**—Mrs. Melissa Amburg, aged 84, died on Saturday morning July 7, 1906 near Chambers, Menefee county. Burial on Sunday in Amburg grave yard. She is the mother of W. S. Hamilton of this county.

**TEEGARDEN**—Mrs. Sarah Teegarden, aged 81 years, died at her home near Camargo on June 30, 1906. The funeral service was held by Rev. Oney and the burial was in Macphail. She leaves a husband and two sons and two daughters. She was a member of the Grassy Lick Methodist church and was full of good works. Her daughter, Mrs. Anderson, of Midway, accompanied by her husband and daughter attended the funeral.

**ALEXANDER**—On Tuesday night Brawner Alexander, aged 14 years, received an injury which resulted in death on Thursday night. While playing near the jail he stood on the hydrant. His foot slipped off. In falling he was injured internally resulting in locked bowels. Rev. H. D. Clark conducted the funeral service on Saturday afternoon. Brawner was the son of Geo. Alexander, deceased. Since the death of his mother he has lived with his brother, Roy. He was a bright boy and for a few years has sold papers.

### \$1.98 CASH

\$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 Sample Oxfords, size 2 to 6.

Punch & Graves.

**WANTED**—Gentleman or lady with good reference, to travel by rail or with a rig, for a firm of \$250,000 capital. Salary \$1,072 per year and expenses; salary paid weekly and expenses advanced. Address, with stamp, Jos. A. Alexander, Mt. Sterling, Ky. 49 tf

### THE SICK.

Moris Cox is ill with typhoid fever.

Complete line ladies' Oxfords all styles, latest shapes at 52-3t. The B. B. Shoe Co.

W. F. Saunders, of Sharpsburg, claims he has forty-five acres of wheat which will yield 2,250 bu.

Underwear at cost for cash, all sizes.

Punch & Graves.

Everybody smiles but father. He simply roars—The Elk's Fair Winchester July 25, 26 and 27.

Unusually sale, houses and lots, 2 p. m. Saturday, July 14, Court-house door. See ad.

New firm new good. The Brunner-Berry Shoe Co. 52-3t.

See the advertisement of farm for sale by James Lewis.

### RELIGIOUS.

Rev. E. E. Dawson will continue the meeting at Antioch every night this week and over next Sunday.

Prayer meeting will be held as usual on Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock at First Presbyterian Church.

Rev. H. D. Clark will preach the union service sermon on Sunday evening at Southern Presbyterian Church.

Rev. J. W. Carter, of Lexington, who has been preaching at Grassy Lick for 10 days will continue the meeting during the week.

Children's Day services at Springfield last Sabbath passed off nicely, with a large congregation and heavy mite boxes. The children deserve a great deal of credit for their liberal offerings for Foreign Mission which amounted to \$16.68.

The Florsheim shoe for men. A fit for ever-foot, a shape for every taste. For sale by 52-3t. The B. B. Shoe Co.

### BIRTHS.

To Carroll Hamilton and wife on Thursday night, a daughter.

To Thomas N. Coons and wife, of Boca del Toro, Panama S. A., a girl, Marie.

Misses' and Children's slippers at manufacturer's cost for cash. Punch & Graves.

### SOCIAL EVENTS.

On Friday evening Mrs. C. W. Nesbitt gave a lovely tea in honor of Mrs. Arthur McAllister of Kansas City Mo., and Mrs. J. Will Miller of Paris Ill.

On Monday evening Miss Mary Cobb Stofor entertained at her beautiful home on Sycamore street about fifty of her friends in honor of Mr. John and Miss Jennie Darnall.

In compliment to her guest Mrs. J. Will Miller of Paris Ill., and Miss Golden Day of Winchester, who is visiting Miss Mary Bruce Jones, Miss Ella Trimble entertained at tea on Saturday.

On Friday afternoon Miss Ella Trimble gave a lawn party to her little cousin, Josephine Turner. Refreshments were served in the summer house on the wall of the pool. Meddies Clay Turner, J. Clay Cooper, Belle Miller and B. W. Trimble assisted in entertaining.

Maude and Si and the whole family will be at Winchester Elk's Fair, July 25, 26 and 27.

## MARRIAGES.

GREENE-JORDAN

On Thursday evening, July 5, 1906 in St. Luke's Episcopal church, at Cleveland, Tenn., Mr. S. W. Greene, of Louisville, Ky., and Miss Blanche Grey Jordan, of Cleveland, Tenn., were united in marriage. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Greene, of our city, and is a most excellent young man worthy of a most excellent young woman.

The Cleveland paper says of her: Mrs. Greene was one of Cleveland's loveliest women and belonged to one of the oldest and most aristocratic families in the South.

Miss Mamie and Keller Greene, of our city, and L. D. Greene, of Louisville, sister and brothers of the groom were present. Miss Mamie as one of the two maids of honor, Keller as groomsman and L. D. as best man. The bride-elect came down the aisle leaning on her father's arm and the groom and his best man entered from the vestry and met the bride and her father at the altar, where the mystic words that united their lives were said. The bride was attired in a lovely costume of full white tulle, trimmed with real lace, pearls and platinum. She wore a veil fastened with a diamond pin and a cluster of orange blossoms and carried an immense bouquet of brides' roses. Her going-away gown was of old rose rajah silk trimmed in touches of black velvet with hat to match. The maids of honor wore lovely gowns of crepe de chine trimmed with real Valenciennes and carried bouquets of brides' maid's roses. Mr. and Mrs. Greene will arrive in this city about July 20. The many friends here join in congratulations and best wishes.

### Recitations by Phonograph.

Since the beginning of the year a phonograph has been used in the theological faculty of the University of Vienna. Prof. Swoboda, the head of the faculty has noticed that while reciting the students always made the same mistakes. It then struck him that by means of a phonograph their mistakes might be demonstrated to them in a striking manner. The results exceeded all expectations.

### Due to Salt.

It is not generally known that salt has determined, to a considerable extent, the distribution of man. He was forced to settle where he could obtain it. This brought him to the seashore, and started maritime commerce. Again, preservation of food by salt made long voyages possible, and opened up the world to civilization.

### Always Cool.

It is not shade alone that makes it cooler under a tree in summer. The coolness of the tree itself helps, for its temperature is about 45 degrees Fahrenheit at all times, whereas that of the human body is a fraction more than 98 degrees. A clump of trees cools the air as a piece of ice cools the water in a pitcher.

### Strangers Registered.

Every stranger who enters the White House at Washington is counted by an automatic register. The instrument is held in the hand of one of the watchmen stationed at the door, and every visitor's arrival is recorded for official purposes.

### Good Kindling.

"Kindness," remarked the man who comments on things, "is what kindles the fire of love in the human breast."

"Together with a few bank notes," replied Senator Badger—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Boy's Oxfords, all sizes, at manufacturer's cost for cash.

Punch & Graves.

A half truth is a whole lie.

Regeneration works from within.

A corporation is known by the men it keeps.

## FACTS AND OBSERVATIONS

### Court Proceedings—Case A against

Allen Bros. Called. What Will the Council Do?

The case against Allen Bros. saloonists, for suffering gambling on their premises, was called before County Judge Hazlett, Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock; six out of twenty odd witnesses for the Commonwealth answered present; the defendants waived examination and the witnesses were recognized to appear before the Grand Jury in September. Bond was fixed for each of the defendants in the sum of \$500.00 to answer any indictment that may be brought against them, and they were placed in the custody of the jailer, pending the execution of sufficient bond.

### LAW GOVERNING THE CASE.

When a license is granted to a person to operate a saloon, he signs his name upon the back of the following section of the law, agreeing to observe the same, viz:

SECTION 118. No coffee house, license, or license to sell spirituous, vinous or malt liquors, shall be issued, except the same be ordered by the City Council. No such license shall be granted to persons of bad character, nor to any one except on condition that he keep an orderly, quiet house, and that he will not sell any spirituous, vinous or malt liquors on Sunday, nor keep his house open on that day, and that he will remove all blinds, screens and other obstructions that will prevent the full view of the interior of such house; and that he will not keep the same near to, or opposite, a church, or any house of worship, and upon a violation of said conditions, by the persons obtaining the license, his clerk, or any one under his employ, he shall be fined not less than ten dollars and not more than fifty dollars and the City Council may, as a further penalty, declare his license forfeited. The passing in or out of such house on Sunday by persons other than owners or employees of same, shall be prima facie evidence of a violation of this section.

Is a saloonist keeping an orderly, quiet house if he permits gambling to be done on his premises; men, black or white, to congregate and become boisterous and engage in shooting affairs in his place of business, etc?

Entire satisfaction and perfect fit guaranteed. Your patronage solicited.

52-3t. The B. B. Shoe Co.

### LAND STOCK AND CROP

**For Sale**—Young red short horn bull. E. S. Cunningham, 52 t Thompson, Ky.

Leslie McCormick has purchased of W. B. McConnell the lot on Sycamore street adjoining Mrs. Ragana property and is erecting a nice cottage.

Kerns Brothers, of Sharpsburg, have sold 150,000 pounds of tobacco to W. J. Peed & Co., of Carlisle, at \$10.60 per hundred. The average cost was 64 cents.

W. F. Bryan, North Middletown sold to Jonas Weil, eighty head of 1133 pound cattle at 44 cents per pound, forty-six delivered, thirty-four to be delivered August 1.

Underwear at cost for cash, all sizes.

Punch & Graves.

### The Elks.

Of Winchester have secured at great expense Cook's Roman Hippodrome. Each afternoon of the fair, July 25, 26 and 27 they will have Roman standing races, chariot races, hurdle races, riderless and many others.

James Ogg has accepted a position with the Home Steam Laundry.

# BLACK BAND.

## I. F. TABB



# The Tell-Tale Locket.

BY GRANVILLE OSBORNE.

(Copyright, 1906, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

When the troop transport reached Mauney, Private Dillingham went ashore on a stretcher. Destiny had decreed that he should go to the hospital instead of to the camp across the bay with the rest of the regiment. Otherwise Dillingham would not have met Dr. Horton, and had he not met Dr. Horton, life could never have been the same for at least two years in the world.

When Dr. Horton looked into the face of Dillingham, he started noticeably. The stretcher bearers and the others who were standing about exchanged glances of astonishment—the astonishment of the regular army, not that of civilian social circles, which is a very different thing. Horton had never been known to start before. He was supposed to be as devoid of sentiment and emotion as the granite boulders of his native state. His blunt face took on a pallor; lines appeared at either side of his mouth.

"Dillingham!" he ejaculated in a hoarse whisper.

"Present," said Dillingham, feebly. He smiled a ghastly, smile and flinched nervously at the blanket covering the lower portion of his body.

"What—how—I don't understand—" The surgeon groped for a sentence.

"Don't you? Well, no more do I. It's something we've got to figure out, doc. If you'll be kind enough to lay me up somewhere and give me something to make me feel better, I'll talk with you."

The surgeon drew himself up quickly. "I beg your pardon, Dillingham," he said in a dry voice. "I had quite forgotten."

"It's all right, doc," said Dillingham. "I wouldn't have mentioned it, only I feel as if I was going to unravel like an old stocking, and I'm afraid it isn't a good sign."

"It isn't," affirmed the surgeon.

Dillingham was dragged that night and the next day, until the fever in his veins grew weak and dispirited. Then he opened his eyes, to see Dr. Horton sitting by his side, plying a palm leaf fan.

"I had nothing special to do," the surgeon said, in explanation of his presence. "I thought I'd drop in and talk a bit. I had you brought to my room. It's quieter here. Your fever is about gone. You'll be up in a day or two."

"Glad to hear it, doc," said Dillingham. "I'm ever so much obliged."

The two men looked into each other's faces long and searchingly. The ticking of the watch in the surgeon's pocket was distinctly audible.

"It's the same old watch, isn't it, doc? I haven't heard it since the day you examined my heart, but I'd know its voice among a thousand."

"Yes," said the surgeon, "it's the same old watch, and searchingly."

"Doc, how does it happen that you're out here? I thought you were at home."

"I—I don't believe I know," replied the surgeon. "It was clear enough to me until you came, but now I seem to be in a muddle. What are you doing out here yourself?"

"Oh, I'm out here to forget," "To forget what?"

"My foolishness. I was doing my country no good at home. There was nothing to hold me there. I—"

"Nothing to hold you there?" the surgeon repeated, like one in a daze. "Did—didn't you marry—her?"

"No, I didn't," Dillingham acquiesced as if in sudden pain. "I saw through your little game, doc, and—and I'm not that sort of a fellow. She wouldn't have married me, anyway."

"The—the deuce she wouldn't!" "No. Your efforts, doc, in my—in her behalf were well meant, perhaps, but they were in poor judgment and wasted."

"My efforts? I—"

"Let me tell you, doc. You really loved her, while I merely thought I did. Her folks liked you. They didn't like me. I don't blame them. I was good enough,

perhaps, but I was a poor stick for a girl to marry; no property or prospects. There was a time, I believe, when the girl thought she loved me; but it wasn't love, it was human nature asserting itself against parental opposition. I used to meet the girl in the grape arbor, when I was forbidden to call at the house. There was a spice of romance in it. I was there that night—that night when you asked her to marry you. I heard her refuse you. I heard her tell you that she loved another, and that other was myself."

"Yes?" the surgeon was grasping the sides of the camp stool, and his upper lip was drawn tightly over his teeth.

"Later, doc—it was the next week, I think—the girl went away. She had not looked perfectly well for a long time, and you, as the family physician, ordered a change of air. You recommended a certain sanitarium up in the hills, and her father bundled her up there in short order, but not before we had met in the grape arbor and decided that we were a scheming scoundrel. We felt very bitter towards you, doc. Then, one day you stopped me on the street and lied to me. You said I was looking badly; that I should go somewhere to recuperate. It was beautiful sarcasm, doc, but I was too much of a fool to see it. I told you I couldn't afford to go away. You loaned me the money. I went where you suggested and—I—we were together again, she and I, with no restrictions to our love-making. It was clever of you. But old man, as I said before, your judgment was bad. We were talking one day of the coincidence that had brought us together, and comparing health notes, and we discovered that neither of us was sick. In an instant we saw through it all—we understood. Nothing further was said, and the next day came the news of your departure with the troops."

"And then?"

"Well, we just naturally packed our duds. The scales had fallen from our eyes. She was nothing but a friend to me any more, and I was nothing but a friend to her. You should have seen her when she read the announcement of your departure, doc! It would have told you something sweet."

Horton blinked like a man who opens his eyes in a strong light. "I was disgusted with myself and with her," Dillingham went on. "I knew then what my real sentiments towards her were, and the revelation under the circumstances was not conducive to self-complacency. The way to my room led past the door of hers, and the door was ajar. I am a sneak by nature. There was a little red plush box in the tray—the box in which she kept her treasures. I tiptoed in like a thief."

"You—you—"

"Don't get excited, doc. Yes, it was a mean thing to do. I opened the box, took a fly lock of it from it for a keepsake, and that was all. I took the locket because it was the first thing my fingers touched, and then I flew. I have never seen her since. I have never been back in the old town. One day, when I was a trifle more insane than usual, I enlisted, and—here I am."

Horton nodded his head vaguely.

"I want you to see the locket I stole. It is in a pocketbook in my trousers. Just get it, will you?"

The surgeon got the pocket-

book. Dillingham closed his eyes.

"Is this it?" asked Horton, holding up the bauble.

Dillingham's eyelids barely fluttered.

"Yes," he said. "Open it."

The surgeon opened it. "Why, this—it's a picture of her, isn't it?"

"What—the—?" Dillingham sat bolt upright for an instant, and then sank back again, pulling at the opening of his shirt. "Yes—no—that isn't the one; here it is—confound it—here!"

He flung another locket at the surgeon—a locket which until then had been suspended about his neck.

"Give me the—the other," he said, almost fiercely. "I must have gone off my head when the fever came on me aboard the ship and got them mixed. Here—this one has your picture in it, doc; it's the one I took from—the—red-box!"

He lay upon his pillow, panting and exhausted. The surgeon gently pushed the wet hair back from his forehead. A long silence. Then:

"Doc?"

"Yes?"

"You will be going—home—soon?"

"Yes, Dillingham, very soon, now."

"That's right, doc. You'll find her waiting for you."

The surgeon raised Dillingham's hand from the coverlet and grasped it warmly in his own.

"Dillingham! The sleep of convalescence, which comes rapidly and holds fast, was upon the invalid. With exceeding care the surgeon lifted the weary head and replaced the locket about the sleeper's neck."

Then, glancing hastily about him, he touched his lips to the pale forehead.

TRUTHFUL WITNESS.

Magistrate—Do you know, witness, whether the deceased was usually melancholy when he was alone?

Witness—No, sir, I don't. You see, I was never with him when he was alone—Heitere Welt.

Lair of the Sea Serpent.

It is related by the earl of Yarmouth that on one of his yachting cruises he took a great liking to an old sailor whose principal duty was to see that the paint everywhere was in first-class shape. One day the earl saw a jet of water shoot up from the sea. "A whale," said the old sailor, and sure enough the great creature was seen in a minute. "Did you ever see a sea serpent, Walker?" asked the earl. The old fellow paused in his work and said: "Yes, my lord, I saw one once. We had started home from Jamaica with a cargo of rum, and—" "Go back to your painting," said his lordship.

Queensland's Fiber Plants.

Queensland is particularly rich in fiber plants, one called by the aboriginals "booray" being so tenacious that if the leaf is simply twisted into a rope it will bear the strain of several hundredweight. It is now found that there is growing around Brisbane a fiber plant called by botanists "mura" that will yield fiber of great value. Maj. Boyd, of the agricultural department, sent a sample of "mura" fiber to a rope-making firm in Germany for test, and these manufacturers are now prepared to purchase it at \$175 to \$200 a ton.

Pad of a Queen.

The new queen of Denmark is a passionate admirer of Dickens and knows many of his books by heart.

The surgeon got the pocket-

book. Dillingham closed his eyes.

"Is this it?" asked Horton, holding up the bauble.

Dillingham's eyelids barely fluttered.

"Yes," he said. "Open it."

The surgeon opened it. "Why, this—it's a picture of her, isn't it?"

"What—the—?" Dillingham sat bolt upright for an instant, and then sank back again, pulling at the opening of his shirt. "Yes—no—that isn't the one; here it is—confound it—here!"

He flung another locket at the surgeon—a locket which until then had been suspended about his neck.

"Give me the—the other," he said, almost fiercely. "I must have gone off my head when the fever came on me aboard the ship and got them mixed. Here—this one has your picture in it, doc; it's the one I took from—the—red-box!"

book. Dillingham closed his eyes.

"Is this it?" asked Horton, holding up the bauble.

Dillingham's eyelids barely fluttered.

"Yes," he said. "Open it."

The surgeon opened it. "Why, this—it's a picture of her, isn't it?"

"What—the—?" Dillingham sat bolt upright for an instant, and then sank back again, pulling at the opening of his shirt. "Yes—no—that isn't the one; here it is—confound it—here!"

He flung another locket at the surgeon—a locket which until then had been suspended about his neck.

"Give me the—the other," he said, almost fiercely. "I must have gone off my head when the fever came on me aboard the ship and got them mixed. Here—this one has your picture in it, doc; it's the one I took from—the—red-box!"

He lay upon his pillow, panting and exhausted. The surgeon gently pushed the wet hair back from his forehead. A long silence. Then:

"Doc?"

"Yes?"

"You will be going—home—soon?"

"Yes, Dillingham, very soon, now."

"That's right, doc. You'll find her waiting for you."

The surgeon raised Dillingham's hand from the coverlet and grasped it warmly in his own.

"Dillingham! The sleep of convalescence, which comes rapidly and holds fast, was upon the invalid. With exceeding care the surgeon lifted the weary head and replaced the locket about the sleeper's neck."

Then, glancing hastily about him, he touched his lips to the pale forehead.

TRUTHFUL WITNESS.

Magistrate—Do you know, witness, whether the deceased was usually melancholy when he was alone?

Witness—No, sir, I don't. You see, I was never with him when he was alone—Heitere Welt.

Lair of the Sea Serpent.

It is related by the earl of Yarmouth that on one of his yachting cruises he took a great liking to an old sailor whose principal duty was to see that the paint everywhere was in first-class shape. One day the earl saw a jet of water shoot up from the sea. "A whale," said the old sailor, and sure enough the great creature was seen in a minute. "Did you ever see a sea serpent, Walker?" asked the earl. The old fellow paused in his work and said: "Yes, my lord, I saw one once. We had started home from Jamaica with a cargo of rum, and—" "Go back to your painting," said his lordship.

Queensland's Fiber Plants.

Queensland is particularly rich in fiber plants, one called by the aboriginals "booray" being so tenacious that if the leaf is simply twisted into a rope it will bear the strain of several hundredweight. It is now found that there is growing around Brisbane a fiber plant called by botanists "mura" that will yield fiber of great value. Maj. Boyd, of the agricultural department, sent a sample of "mura" fiber to a rope-making firm in Germany for test, and these manufacturers are now prepared to purchase it at \$175 to \$200 a ton.

Pad of a Queen.

The new queen of Denmark is a passionate admirer of Dickens and knows many of his books by heart.

The surgeon got the pocket-

book. Dillingham closed his eyes.

"Is this it?" asked Horton, holding up the bauble.

Dillingham's eyelids barely fluttered.

"Yes," he said. "Open it."

The surgeon opened it. "Why, this—it's a picture of her, isn't it?"

"What—the—?" Dillingham sat bolt upright for an instant, and then sank back again, pulling at the opening of his shirt. "Yes—no—that isn't the one; here it is—confound it—here!"

He flung another locket at the surgeon—a locket which until then had been suspended about his neck.

"Give me the—the other," he said, almost fiercely. "I must have gone off my head when the fever came on me aboard the ship and got them mixed. Here—this one has your picture in it, doc; it's the one I took from—the—red-box!"

He lay upon his pillow, panting and exhausted. The surgeon gently pushed the wet hair back from his forehead. A long silence. Then:

"Doc?"

"Yes?"

"You will be going—home—soon?"

"Yes, Dillingham, very soon, now."

"That's right, doc. You'll find her waiting for you."

The surgeon raised Dillingham's hand from the coverlet and grasped it warmly in his own.

"Dillingham! The sleep of convalescence, which comes rapidly and holds fast, was upon the invalid. With exceeding care the surgeon lifted the weary head and replaced the locket about the sleeper's neck."

Then, glancing hastily about him, he touched his lips to the pale forehead.

TRUTHFUL WITNESS.

Magistrate—Do you know, witness, whether the deceased was usually melancholy when he was alone?

Witness—No, sir, I don't. You see, I was never with him when he was alone—Heitere Welt.

Lair of the Sea Serpent.

It is related by the earl of Yarmouth that on one of his yachting cruises he took a great liking to an old sailor whose principal duty was to see that the paint everywhere was in first-class shape. One day the earl saw a jet of water shoot up from the sea. "A whale," said the old sailor, and sure enough the great creature was seen in a minute. "Did you ever see a sea serpent, Walker?" asked the earl. The old fellow paused in his work and said: "Yes, my lord, I saw one once. We had started home from Jamaica with a cargo of rum, and—" "Go back to your painting," said his lordship.

Queensland's Fiber Plants.

Queensland is particularly rich in fiber plants, one called by the aboriginals "booray" being so tenacious that if the leaf is simply twisted into a rope it will bear the strain of several hundredweight. It is now found that there is growing around Brisbane a fiber plant called by botanists "mura" that will yield fiber of great value. Maj. Boyd, of the agricultural department, sent a sample of "mura" fiber to a rope-making firm in Germany for test, and these manufacturers are now prepared to purchase it at \$175 to \$200 a ton.

Pad of a Queen.

The new queen of Denmark is a passionate admirer of Dickens and knows many of his books by heart.

Franklin & Cincinnati

"THE MIDLAND ROUTE."

LOCAL TIME TABLE

IN EFFECT JUNE 5th, 1905

P. M. A. M.		DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY		A. M. P. M.	
No.81.	No.82.			No.81.	No.82.
1 00	6 30	Le. Fr. Frankfort..	Ar	11 25	5 55
3 06	8 30	Le. Summit	Ar	1 17	7 17
11 03	10 30	Le. Elkhorn	Ar	11 11	7 06
19 43	18 30	Le. Switzer	Ar	11 03	6 53
27 30	26 30	Le. Switzer	Ar	10 55	6 45
35 20	34 30	Le. Duval	Ar	10 10	6 10
43 06	42 00	Le. Johnson	Ar	10	6
2 47	7 15	Le. Georgetown	Ar	10 50	6 40
3 53	8 30	Le. Newtownton	Ar	8 54	5 30
5 09	7 30	Le. Newtownton	Ar	8 50	5 26
6 27	7 30	Le. Centerville	Ar	8 46	5 26
7 44	7 30	Le. Elizabeth	Ar	8 43	5 26
8 61	7 30	Ar	Le. Paris Junction	8 40	5 26
9 78	7 40	Ar	Le. Paris	8 30	5 26